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Comment Of The Day

An Innovation

IT is pleasing to note that Government in its search for new members for the two legislative bodies, is not confining itself to those with the qualifications of age and experience. The long Council appointments which were a feature of the Grantham administration seem to have resulted in a dearth of promising young candidates. There is a welcome exception, however, in the appointment of Mr John Marden to the Urban Council. And the promotion of four distinguished citizens to the Legislative Council last week will mean more vacancies which, with careful selection, can be filled from the ranks of the younger leaders of the community.

We reminded readers last week that the training ground for these positions were the various committees which Government had set up over the years to assist on various local problems. There is no prescribed ladder of promotion such as recent appointments suggest. But there is merit in the idea of familiarising the most promising leaders of tomorrow in the more junior council and it is reasonable to expect a man who has made a success of his appointment to the Urban Council to be promoted to Leg. Co.

A NOVEL suggestion made last week—in a letter to the China Mail—was that elected members to the Urban Council should not be overlooked for nomination to the senior "House." As a constitutional change, Government is unlikely to agree to the idea. The community has made it clear often enough that it is interested in no radical change, that it is content to be governed by the most able men and that its main concern is to perpetuate conditions which would be most beneficial to the economic well-being of the Colony. Allowing for this mood, however, there seems to be no harm in experimenting with innovations of the kind suggested by the correspondent, Dr Peter Lee—it only means widening the choice of candidates for voluntary public service.

Water Hours Increase Two Supply Periods A Day

The Government announced this morning that official water supply hours will be increased from the present ten hours a day to 13 hours a day as from Monday.

They also announced the morning and evening hours during which water will be available.

All districts will get their supply from 6 a.m. to 12 noon and again from 4.30 p.m. to 11.30 p.m.

A Government spokesman said the new hours have been made possible by the increased water storage in the Colony's reservoirs following last month's record June rainfall.

Following the rain the Colony was only getting more than the official daily supply. And when the reservoirs overflowed the Colony had a full-day supply.

But an announcement on the new official mid-summer hours deferred because of high consumption on days when the Colony got the unofficial water "bonus."

COURT BATTLE OVER INGRID'S CHILDREN

Rome, July 3. An Italian judge today adjourned until October 14 a petition by Italian film director Roberto Rossellini for permanent custody of his three children by Swedish actress Ingrid Bergman.

Miss Bergman, who lives at Choisel, near Paris, was granted temporary custody by the judge, Dr Alberto Virgilio, last March.

At today's hearing, Signor Rossellini's lawyer asked that a copy of yesterday's decision by the Rome Appeals Court be added to the documents of the case. The Appeals Court ruled that Rossellini's petition for annulment of his 1950 Mexican marriage to Miss Bergman was inadmissible.

This ruling reversing a lower court decision a year ago means that Signor Rossellini and Miss Bergman are still husband and wife under Italian law.

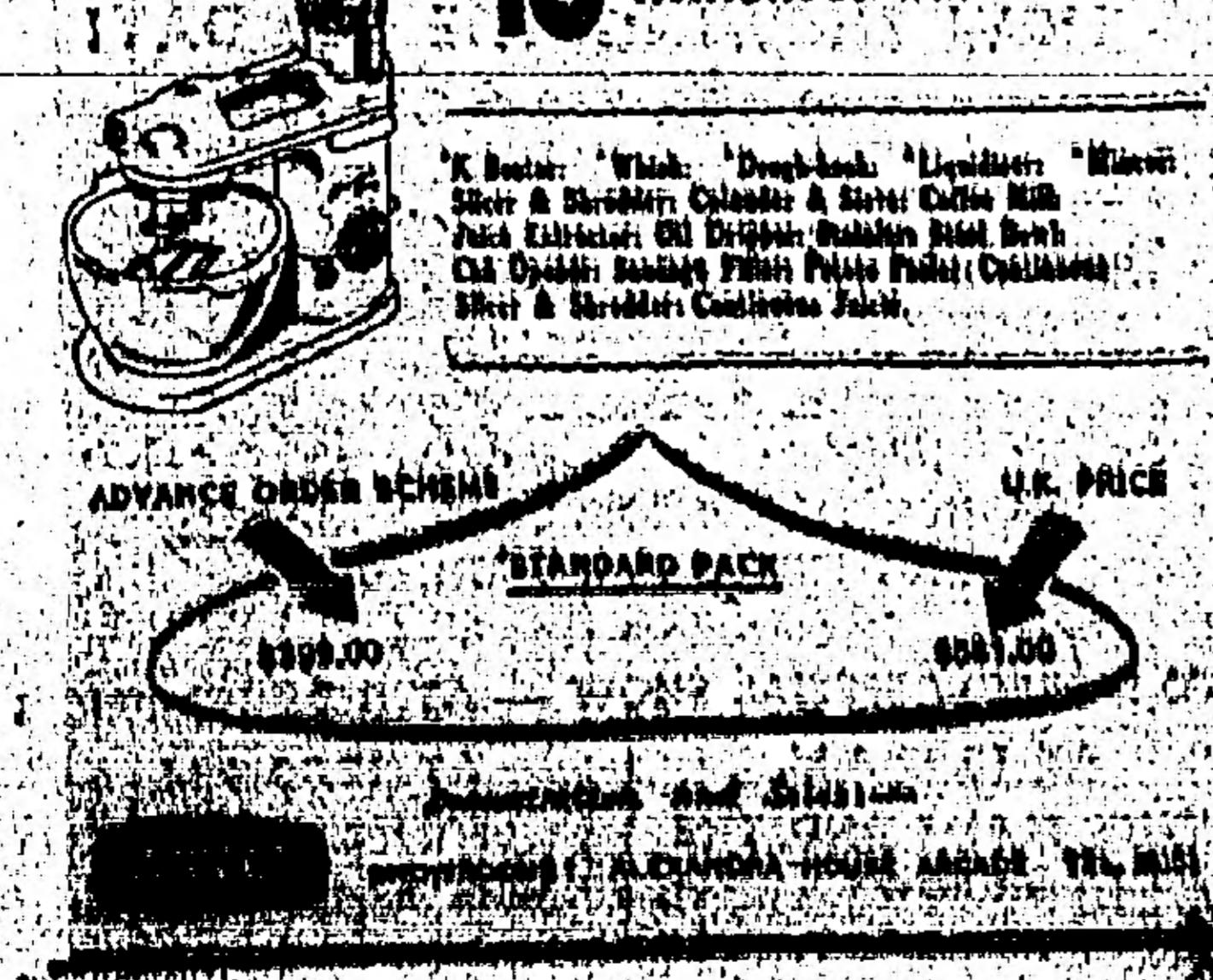
Miss Bergman, who married Dr Lars Schmidt, a Swedish theatrical producer, in London last December, asked through her lawyer today that Signor Rossellini be questioned at the next hearing. —China Mail Special.

The Kenwood Chef

WORLD'S MOST VERSATILE KITCHEN PREPARATION MACHINE

4 POWER OUTLETS
for

16 AVAILABLE ATTACHMENTS



Found Father's Cooked Head In Cupboard

Kampala, July 3. A young son of Musoga tribesman Zafari Sudi was looking for food when he found his father's head—cooked—in the food cupboard.

Police arrested Zafari's wife and three men and charged them with killing and eating him. Today, Kampala magistrate J. Hunter remanded them in custody.

The preliminary inquiry showed that Elizabeth Mudimba and Zafari had

been happily married for 22 years and had nine children. But when Zafari returned home and found the three men there, there was a fight and he was killed. The four decided the best way to dispose of the body was to eat it. They cooked it and ate all but the head and a leg in one sitting. The head was hidden in the larder, but was discovered by the young boy, who ran screaming to neighbours. —UPI.

THREE KILLED IN TANKER COLLISION

Sete, Southern France, July 3. Three people including a British yachtsman were killed here today when a damaged Italian tanker collided with the yacht in a canal and spread burning oil across the water.

The yachtsman was identified by police as Leslie Arthur Harris, of the London-registered yacht Bambusa. The other reported victims were crew of the quay still laden with thousands of tons of oil. —UPI.

Three freighters were also set ablaze. They were towed to open water and the fires extinguished.

The yacht was completely destroyed in the fire and sank.

Billowing clouds of black smoke rose over Sete when the Ombrina struck a pillar of a swing bridge spanning the canal through Sete, opening a breach in the tanker's hull and spreading oil over the canal which caught fire.

Australian men "will jump at the chance to marry them" at the chance to marry them.

Addressing a press conference towards the end of a four-day visit to Bonn and Cologne as part of a European tour, Mr Downer said the Australian Government had decided to abolish a regulation which directed labour to future German immigrants "will be free to accept any available employment and to move from one employer to another at will." —UPI.

The blaze spread to three moored freighters, the Jacques Schiavino (French—2,063 tons), the St. Louis (French—1,020 tons), and the St. Louis (Moroccan—408 tons) which put out into open water with their superstructure ablaze. The fire on these ships was quickly put out and they were reported out of danger.

Victor Mature Proposes

New York, July 3. Film star Victor Mature said today that he had proposed to a London surgeon's daughter this week and had been turned down.

But he added: "I am not discouraged and will keep after her."

Mature, who was sailing on the Lido for Europe, said he had proposed to Miss Joy Urwitz by telephone to Kingston, Jamaica, last Sunday.

"She said 'no' but that makes her very clever," Mature said.

He said he met Miss Urwitz in London three years ago. She was not an actress.

Mature is going to Europe for location scenes in Rome and Yugoslavia for his picture "Hamlet." —UPI.

There are so many things to see

Such lovely things, both East and West:
Won't you fly there with me?

- * From HONG KONG to EUROPE every Sunday, Wednesday & Friday.
- * 7 flights a week to EUROPE from BOMBAY.
- * Choice of stopovers in CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, BEIRUT, DAMASCUS, CAIRO, ROME, PRAGUE, DUESSELDORF, ZURICH, GENEVA, PARIS.
- * 3 flights a week from HONG KONG to TOKYO.
- * Choice of First & Tourist Class.
- * Every First Class seat a full Slumberette.
- * Easy connections to cities all over the world.
- * Wonderful Super-G Constellation flights and Radar comfort.

AIR-INDIA International

Tel. 22274-22319

Move To Curb Political Activities Of Students

Singapore, July 3. The new Singapore Government today announced action aimed at curbing the political activities of subversive Chinese students.

Now regulations impose controls on the production and publication of school magazines. The principal aims satisfy himself that a school magazine is not likely to prejudice the discipline of the school in the interests of Singapore.

He must appoint a teacher as adviser to the pupils' editorial board, and shall satisfy himself that the magazine is primarily concerned with school affairs only, not arousing principally among students of the school.

The first regulations, gazetted under the Education Ordinance, state that a principal shall be empowered to expel any student who "publishes, distributes or circulates or attempts to publish, distribute or circulate, a school magazine without his prior approval."

Singapore students have in the past played an active and sometimes violent part in the island's politics. —UPI.

Hovercraft Makes Land Flight

London, July 3. Britain's "flying saucer," The Saunders Roe Hovercraft, today made a 20-foot high "contour flight" over land from Osborne Bay in the Isle of Wight.

From Sete and Montpellier, and the crew of the United States Navy dock landing ship "Fort Mandan" (4,790 tons) sprayed foam on the "Ombrina," which was towed to a quay still laden with thousands of tons of oil. —UPI.

We Want 500 Pretty Frauleins

Bonn, July 3. The Australian Immigration Minister, Mr A. R. Downer, appealed here today for at least 500 attractive German girls to emigrate to Australia in the next twelve months.

Australian men "will jump at the chance to marry them" at the chance to marry them.

Addressing a press conference towards the end of a four-day visit to Bonn and Cologne as part of a European tour, Mr Downer said the Australian Government had decided to abolish a regulation which directed labour to future German immigrants "will be free to accept any available employment and to move from one employer to another at will." —UPI.

"It shows that the machine can now deal with sudden changes of surface on land or sea." —UPI.

New Member

Paris, July 3. The French Armed Forces Minister, M. Pierre Guillaumat, said tonight that France will soon be able to have its atomic tests. Its atomic bombs will, through this, become the fourth power to join the atomic club. —UPI.

Ghana Appeal

Accra, July 3. The Ghana Government today appealed to President de Gaulle to abandon France's reported plans to carry out nuclear tests in the Sahara desert. —UPI.

DALAI LAMA MAY GO TO JAPAN

London, July 3.

Recent reports reaching London show that efforts are being made by the Dalai Lama's friends in Britain and other countries to arrange for him to move to Japan.

According to earlier reports from India, the Dalai Lama was likely to go to South Vietnam. It was later learned that he was not enthusiastic about it and then Cambodia was mentioned as the country to which he wanted to go.

Latest information available in London is that circles close to the Dalai Lama have offered to arrange for him to go to Japan, and that his reply is being awaited. The same circles also hoped to arrange for the Dalai Lama to visit England later.

Longstanding Contacts

England is probably the only country where the Dalai Lama, his mother or people in his entourage have so many longstanding friends and contacts.

Some of the British figures formerly connected with the British-Indian mission in Lhasa, it is learned, are helping in the contemplated arrangements for the transfer by the Dalai Lama of his home from India to Japan.

New China News Agency reported from Lhasa today that 10 leading Tibetans detained in the Lhasa area during the uprising have been released after acknowledging "their traitorous crimes" and showing "a serious determination to turn over a new leaf." —AFP and Reuter.

SOVIET DEPUTY PREMIER NOT WELCOMED

Detroit, July 3.

The Mayor of Detroit today told the Secretary of State, Mr Christian Herter, that he would give no official recognition to the Soviet First Deputy Premier, Mr Frol Kozlov when he visits the city on Monday because the visit was "not in the public interest."

The Mayor, Mr Louis J. Miriani, in a telegram to Mr Herter said: "We humbly reiterate and advise the Russian delegation's visit to our city is not in the public interest. We trust you will inform Mr Kozlov and his Russian delegation of this."

A large portion of Detroit's population traces its ancestry to the eastern European countries. When Mr Anatol Mikoyan, another Soviet First Deputy Premier visited here in January, he was hit by eggs thrown by the crowd. Mr Miriani referred to this in his telegram; and said: "Detroit has had one very unfortunate experience, and this ... you are well aware of. We do not wish to have this experience repeated." —UPI.

Small Pox Outbreak

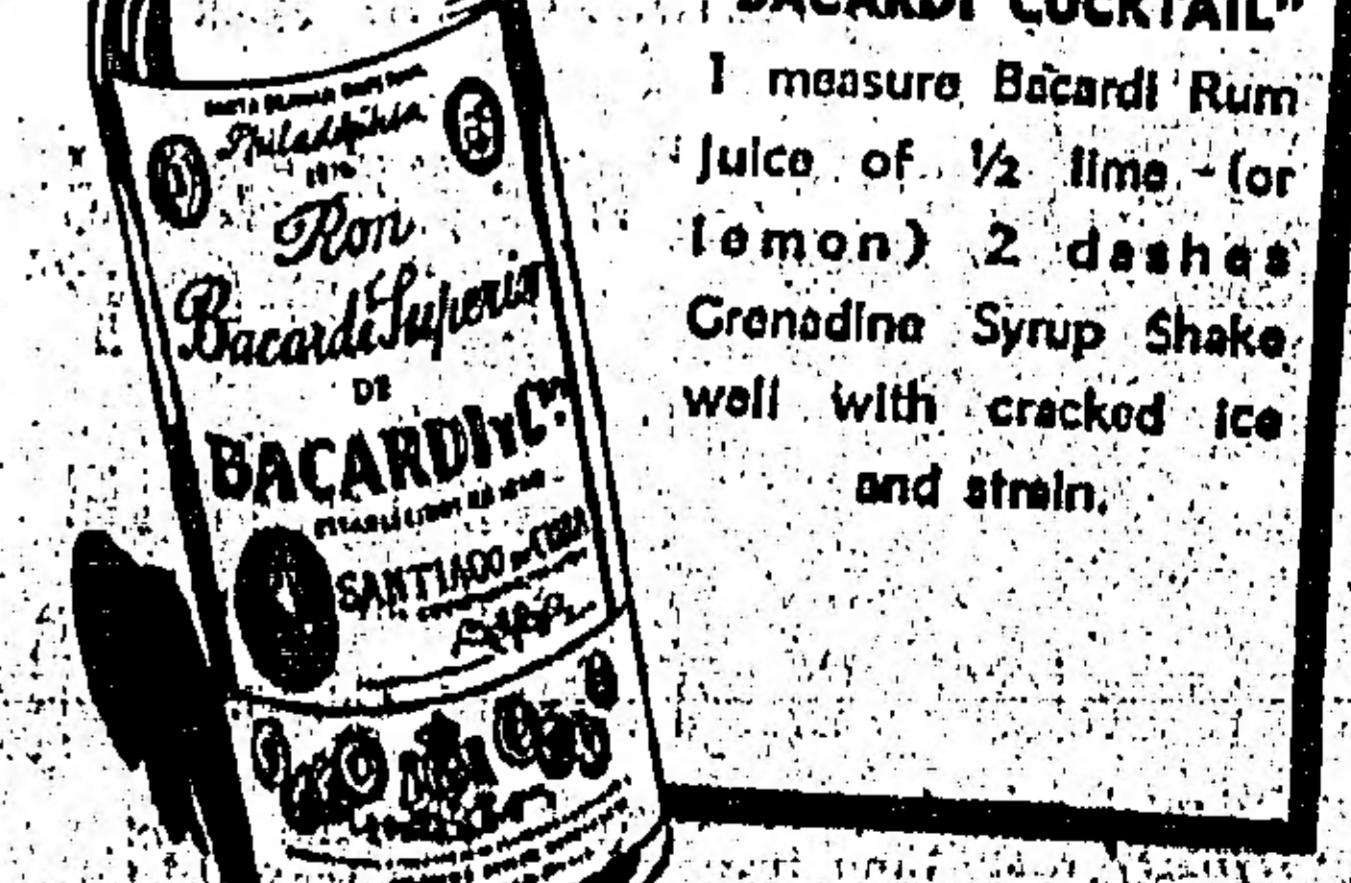
Djakarta, July 3.

Seven people were today reported dead and 10 seriously ill in smallpox outbreaks in widely separated parts of Indonesia. —UPI.

BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM

"BACARDI COCKTAIL"

1 measure Bacardi Rum
Juice of 1/2 lime (or lemon)
2 dashes Grenadine Syrup
Shake well with cracked ice
and strain.



Imported by
CALBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.
2 Chancery Lane, W.C.2

KING'S • PRINCESS

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

The Year's Tenderest Love Story . . . It Will Break Your Heart . . . Then Mend It Again . . . In An Ending You'll Never Forget!

"BEST ACTRESS" AWARD (Vienna Film Festival)

IT TALKS STRAIGHT TALK AND FEELS REAL FEELINGS

... the grasping
... the grasping
... the grip
... of their longing

SOPHIA LOREN ANTHONY QUINN
The Black Orchid

THIS IS A PICTURE FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

At PRINCESS — Free "Phillips' Milk Of Magnesia" Samples to All Patrons

PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

TO-DAY At 12.30 p.m. Olivia de Havilland • Robert Mitchum • Frank Sinatra in **"NOT AS A STRANGER"**

TO-MORROW At 11.00 a.m. Paramount Presents **"POPEYE THE SAILOR TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"**

TO-MORROW At 12.30 p.m. Paramount Presents Danny Kaye in **"THE COURT JESTER"**

At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00 & \$1.50

KING'S

air-conditioned

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW

TO-MORROW At 11.00 a.m.
At Reduced Prices

"WARNER BROS. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"

FOX & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

20th CENTURY-FOX presents

The big laugh story
of a desert island honeymoon!

Love and Laughter on a

VIRGIN ISLAND

JOHN CASSAVETES
VIRGINIA MASKELL
SIDNEY POITIER

In Eastman Colour

BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of
"VIRGIN ISLAND" At 12.15 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon

BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.

Montgomery CLIFF

Elizabeth TAYLOR

in

"A PLACE IN THE SUN".

A Paramount Picture

HOOVER GALA

TEL. 72371

TEL. 82070

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.

Winner of Asian Film Festival Award

AS THE BEST PICTURE OF THE YEAR

THE KINGDOM AND THE BEAUTY

Starring LIN DAI • CHAO LEI

Eastman Color

English Sub-Titles

Oriental splendour of Court Life in the Ming
Dynasty first time revealed on the screen!!!

Special Matinee At Reduced Admission To-morrow

Walt Disney's COLOR CARTOONS

Marlon Brando • Joan Simmons in "DESIREE"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING
by ANTHONY FULLER

FOR the London premier of Virgin Island (Roxy and Broadway) they paraded a huge ugly Victorian brass bed through the streets. I wondered why until I saw the film for myself, and then the reason dawned upon me. This Victorian brass bed is the raison d'être of the film.

The English love old things; old houses, old monuments, old customs, and old ale; but above all, old jokes. And one about a honeymoon couple climbing into bed, and a bed spring going "pong" delights them no end.

Grandfather laughed at it while Granny pretended not to notice. Father laughed at it, and now the present generation still finds it funny.

The film was extraordinarily successful in England. In a way, I can understand that. It is naive to a point of ultra sophistication. It gets away with murder, because it is so naive. It is as simple as Simon, and as colourful as a holiday postcard. John Cassavetes falls in love with Virginia Maskell, the virgin on the Virgin Islands.

Virginia dives off a ship to escape a Virgin Island edition of a Hongkong mother, and bullies Commander Colin Gordon into conducting a marriage ceremony.

Sidney Poitier turns up and is very helpful, and this gay, daffy escape story unwinds its uncomplicated plot.

A kind of Robinson Crusoe existence; even a Robinson Crusoe angle with Sidney Poitier playing a twentieth century Man Friday.

Pat Jackson directed the film, and I think that his excellent eye for the sequences, and his sympathetic appreciation of the atmosphere of the West Indies, accounts for the film's extraordinary success in England, including quite a few raves from the critics.

On the other hand, you have to reckon on walking out of a London fog, packing down your "I'm off" and diving right into the limpid blue waters around the Virgin Islands.

There it is then, as artless as Suzy Wong, or may be as artful, I can't make up my mind.

★ ★ ★

YOU could, if you liked, call this Sentiment Week at the films, because The Black Orchid (King's and Princess) is another film which settles its problems in a sentimental rather than a factual manner.

Sophia Loren is a gangster's widow, and the opening shows how her "as beautiful as ever, I can't tell you" is, but as bitter as gall.

Anthony Quinn is a widower who is literally worshipped by his grown up daughter who is prepared to sacrifice her own marriage on the altar of her father.

Sophia Loren has a young son at a sort of training farm, where it is hoped his potential mobster instincts will be diverted into some social channels.

Now all this is straightforward enough, providing you permit the licence we all, more or less, grant to our modern Horners of the Kingdom of Culiulid. But the difference is, the roles allocated on the understanding that they represent the section of the Italian community in New York. It follows then that all that is done is done under the influence of the Catholic Church.

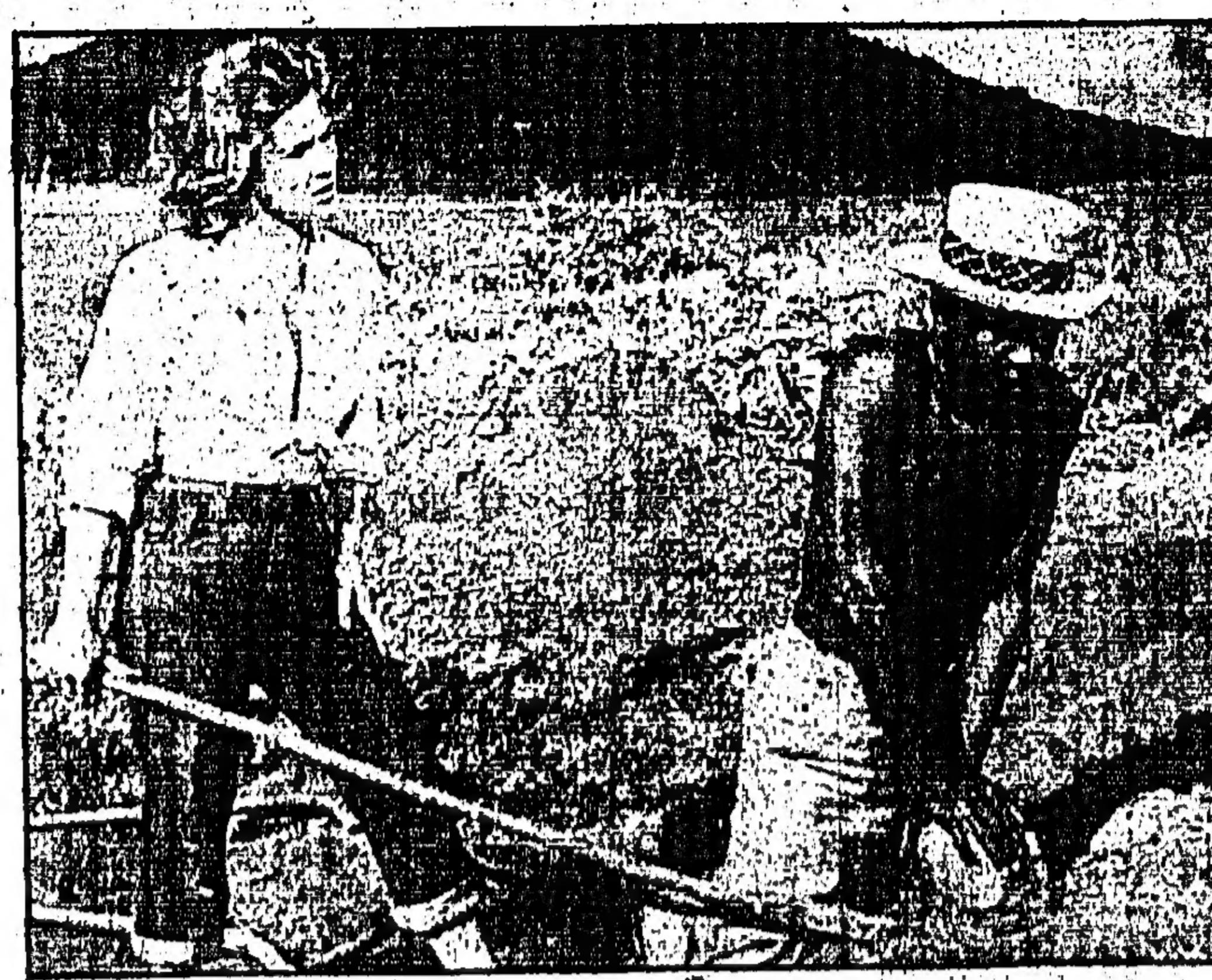
In fact, the characters are right up against the fundamentals of belief. For them there can be no rationalisation with subjective merits or demerits. A thing is not right or wrong; it is a question of good or evil.

Now for goodness sake do not imagine that the film is heavy on that account; the problem is posed much better by Graham Greene in Brighton Rock, and settled much more satisfactorily by My Fair Lady.

The script is unusually powerful, and provides some excellent opportunities for Miss Loren and Anthony Quinn.

Regarding Quinn I have seen quite a lot of him lately, and you will, too. What a fine actor he is. Take particular notice in the scene where he proposes to Miss Loren, involving the ordering of a couple of boxes.

His expression, his mannerisms, his style stamps him as a man above the ordinary run, or setor. If this film does nothing else, it will



Virginia Maskell and Sidney Poitier in a scene from "Virgin Island".

But if you enter this market, you have to know what you are about.

Television has provided quite a few steady successes for our young men at home; but unfortunately, a TV producer is not a film producer by a long chalk.

Well, all the complications I have mentioned build up until the situation seems hopeless. Then suddenly someone gets the bright idea of going to church. And that settles it. Within a quarter of an hour of hearing Mass, they are sitting down to eating garlic sausages without a care in the world.

Now only the fool says within his heart there is no God. And although film review is an unusual place to discuss such problems, I must point out that the film introduces them.

And if I am aware of anything, I have long been aware that the whole world is crying out for something to believe in. Even our youngsters are idolising guitar swinging cranks because (and who knows better than I?) youngsters must have heroes.

My point is this. "The Black Orchid" gives the impression that life's problems can be solved by going to church, and a little miracle is waiting around every corner.

What prayer can really do is to give the weakling strength. The coward, courage. The grace, grace. And if I can place this in a movie column, not that the bitter cup we are taken from our lips, but that we have the courage to sip it.

★ ★ ★

"PASSIONATE SUMMER" (Lee and Astor) also takes us to the West Indies, in fact to a progressive school where stodgy Bill Travers is the centre of romantic interest, if a triangle has a centre, for there is the headmaster's wife; the school's problem pupil; and a neurotic air-hostess.

Taking the cast one by one, you have a pretty adequate lot, for individually, they have a few film scalps under their belts. Virginia McKenna is from her films shown in Hongkong, and "Passionate Summer" has her cast as an air-hostess in love with Travers. Alexander Knox we have seen in some good films, and it is nice to see him in some better.

Yvonne Mitchell can handle a difficult role, but the truth is, in this film they don't get away with it.

Richard (Shay) Wong Mason wrote the tale, and as we know, he can convey poignancy anywhere. Nor need we be envious about it, for the popular novelist has a place in the cinema.

What they have tried to do here is to get over the popular, the cloying equivalent of the paper-backed novel with a lurid cover.

That is quite all right so long as you know what you are doing, but trite must have its expiry no less than caviar. As a matter of fact, the plot is equally as good as "Tea and Sympathy," a direct pinch from "Young Woodward," or any of young Miss Sagan's novels.

Where it falls down is in the making.

No one is more anxious than I to see a British film score.

Lee • Astor

TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE SAME PROGRAMME FOLLOWS ON SUNDAY

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

LEE THEATRE AT 11.00 A.M.

CARTOONS AND STORIES

AT 12.30 P.M. QUENTIN BURWARD

NEXT CHANGE

MONEY WOMEN AND GUNS

AT 12.30 P.M. COLOR

KICK BOXING KEN FIGHTER TIGER

AT 12.30 P.M. COLOR

CHARLES CHAPLIN THE GREAT DICTATOR

Produced, Written and Directed by Charles Chaplin

STAR METROPOLE

2nd TRIUMPHANT WEEK

NOW SHOWING THE 11TH DAY

Owing to length of picture please note change of times

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

ONCE AGAIN - THE WHOLE WORLD LAUGHS

CHARLES CHAPLIN THE GREAT DICTATOR

Produced, Written and Directed by Charles Chaplin

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

FOX LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

STAR: At 12.30 p.m.

Tyrone POWER Charles LAUGHTON Marlene DIETRICH

in "WITNESS FOR THE PROSECUTION" Released thru United Artists

METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.

James STEWART Doris DAY

in "THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH" in VistaVision & Technicolor

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY —

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TODAY —

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

DAWN ADDAMS CLOUD JURGENS

THE SENSATIONAL BEST-SELLER... MORE SENSATIONAL ON THE SCREEN!

WELLES

VANCE

BICKEL

DILLAN

CHAMBERS

Morning Show To-morrow 11.30 a.m. The Hitchcock of movie films

Morning Show To-morrow 11.30 a.m. "Heaven Knows, Mr. Allison" Color

Evening Show To-morrow 9.30 p.m. "The Hitchcock of movie films

Evening Show To-morrow 9.30 p.m. "Heaven Knows, Mr. Allison" Color

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STATE

TO-DAY—
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

THEATRE OPENING

Unusual
Story—PARIS
MODELSDirected by
AGNES LAURENTStarring
DORA DOLLVIVIENNE
VERA VALMONT

INTERVIEW WITH

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW

At 12.15 p.m.

"THE KENTUCKIAN"

Starring: Burt Lancaster

Diana Lynn

In CineplexOdeon

CAPITOL

SHOWING TO-DAY—
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 p.m.Blood
SisterThe TRUE
GLORY

A Love Story

Directed by
William W.Produced by
John G.Written by
John G.

Starring: Burt

Lancaster

Diana Lynn

In CineplexOdeon

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

At 11.30 a.m.

U.I. COLOR CARTOONS

At 12.30 p.m.

ALAN LADD in

"BOY ON A DOLPHIN"

Filmed by 1,400 Cameramen

TO-DAY

At 2.30 p.m.

ALAN LADD in

"BOY ON A DOLPHIN"

Directed by
William W.Produced by
John G.Written by
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Starring: Burt

Lancaster

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In CineplexOdeon

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

NOW IT'S 'CAT SITTERS'



DOG, SNAKE IN FIGHT TO DEATH

SONG ABOUT CHARLIE CREATES A PROBLEM

Boston. OFFICIALS of the Metropolitan Transit Authority which operates Boston's subways, would like to lay hands on Charlie. They want to give him a nickel.

The MTA can't afford the nickel—it runs a \$15 million deficit annually—but somehow Charlie has to be saved from an eternal subway ride "neath the streets of Boston."

The MTA has a problem, because Charlie isn't real. He's a songwriter's brainchild. The song tells now poor Charlie jumped on an MTA train with only a dime in his pocket and couldn't get off because the fare, paid at the exit, is 15 cents.

The ditty also details Charlie's eating arrangements and this is the crux of the problem. His wife daily visits the Scollay Square station and "hands Charlie a sandwich and the train goes roaring through."

Too Popular

The song recording has become too popular, the transit people feel.

Record buyers apparently fear Charlie will die of starvation on just one sandwich a day. Thousands of sandwiches from all over the nation have been mailed to Charlie, in care of the MTA, in the last two weeks.

Three times daily the mailman dumps a fresh supply of Charlie's sandwiches.

The MTA's refrigeration facilities are virtually nil and with the warm weather and bologna and salami and all well, the MTA would just like to find Charlie and give him that nickel.—UPI.

As far as actual personnel in Europe are concerned, it's a pretty good thing.

Some others, mainly lawmakers in the United States, however, consider that too many dependents in Europe raise evacuation difficulties if a crisis should arise and lower combat efficiency.

The cost is high as well, as Frederick Ayer, special assistant to the Secretary of the Air Force, said some time ago.

General Henry I. Hodes, the just-retired Commander-in-Chief of the U.S. Army in Europe, had other ideas.

"The efficiency of the army overseas is closely related to the presence of dependents," he stated.

"If we are to keep the type of men we want in the military,

This dramatic picture shows a fight to death between a cattle dog and an 11' 3" rock python in the Northern Territory, Australia.

The dog, Tigor, won the fight. He grabbed the python by the back of the neck and crushed it to death with his teeth.

Tiger belongs to Darwin Safari Camp.

He had his contest with the python a few miles from the camp, 120 miles east of Darwin.

BABY BOOM IN U.S. FORCES IN EUROPE

Frankfurt. Military hospitals in Europe, or more precisely their maternity wards, have their work cut out these days.

There's no doubt but what we must permit them to bring their families with them when they serve in overseas areas."

Separations

Hodes went on to say that long separations of fighting men and their families tend to make the men more irresponsible and upset them.

Official spokesmen have little to say on the evacuation matter.

It was well known, though, that the military in Europe has well-arranged evacuation plans ready to go into operation if necessary and the fact that more babies are being born doesn't much affect these plans.

Because of low hospital costs and the cheaper infant foods in military shopping centers, many American wives join their husbands overseas with family-raising budgets in mind.

But increasing marriages between servicemen and foreign girls, with most of these servicemen between 20 and 30 years old, has also contributed to the baby boom.

Statewide figures show that more in this age group father the most children in the U.S.

For some years after the war, servicemen were forbidden to fraternize with foreign girls.

Last year, and only in the European Army command, about 6,000 soldiers married girls they met while serving overseas, mainly in Germany and England.—UPI.

Evacuation

The League's main activity is finding homes for the strays. It places 500 to 1,000 cats a year, she says. The League now has about 500 members.

"There is no such thing as an unplaceable cat," Mrs. Schofield said. "We advertise that we have cats. Once we placed one that had only three legs. I had a girl come in asking for a six-week-old kitten, and she took an old beat-up tomcat with a cauliflower ear because he jumped in her arms and made love to her. This kind of thing happens all the time. We've placed several with tails cut off."

Far from being an outfit of little old ladies with shawls, the League is composed mostly of married men and women in their 30's and 40's.

"We're interested," she said, "in hearing from people throughout the country who might be interested in starting local chapters."

Mrs. Schofield is, of course, a cat-lover, and her current cat, Flaggpole, has gained some fame, as an actor. He acted in eight performances of "The Barber of Seville" at the Metropolitan Opera House. Got paid \$10 a night and car fare.

"He's been very uppity since then," she said. "Throws his weight around with all the other cats."—UPI.

AN OUTLAW'S LIFE ON THE DOWNS

London. THREE teenagers, who left promising jobs and good families for an outlaw's life, received a total of four years in jail.

James Milson and David Foote, both 19 and 17-year-old Clive Warwick, were convicted on three counts of theft and burglary.

Milson, the gang's leader, received 18 months and his

The Idea Came From Baby Sitting!

New York. MODERN living is in a new breakthrough. Now we got sitters for cats. That's right, cat sitters to answer the meows of felines forsaken by vacationing owners.

Mrs Judith S. Schofield, who invented the institution of cat sitting, admits she got the idea from baby sitting. As far as is known, this is the only organized cat sitting effort in the world. It is one of the many activities of the Save A Cat League, Inc., of which Mrs. Schofield is president.

The idea is that if you're going on vacation you leave the cat at home, in the house or apartment, and the sitter comes in—usually twice a day—and feeds it, changes its pan, and plays with it a little. The service comes in two handy sizes—you can hire a sitter; or you can engage in reciprocal cat sitting.

Volunteered

The hired sitter will charge usually \$1.80 a day plus car fare. He is furnished from a pool of about 70 persons in the greater New York area who have volunteered to the League for such duty.

The League tries to put you in touch with someone in your neighborhood who'd like care while you're on vacation—if you return the compliment.

"We just want to make clear that we take no responsibility for the people who do the sitting," Mrs. Schofield said.

The Save A Cat League, a non-profit outfit incorporated in New York, was formed a year and a half ago by Mrs. Schofield and five other ladies who decided to try to get other people worked up about the plight of homeless, starving cats. She says there are 100,000 stray cats in New York City.

Finding Homes

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London. In an ecstasy of living—

Hol-gorgeous live life,

With great big roses

And fur . . .

And cars, walking . . .

And men, delectable men, walking . . .

What did she need with the time?

It was a horrid, precious and completely unnecessary detail.

It wasn't feminine . . .

But one man,

Who had the superbly manlike ability

To calculate, sometimes, that the time a woman

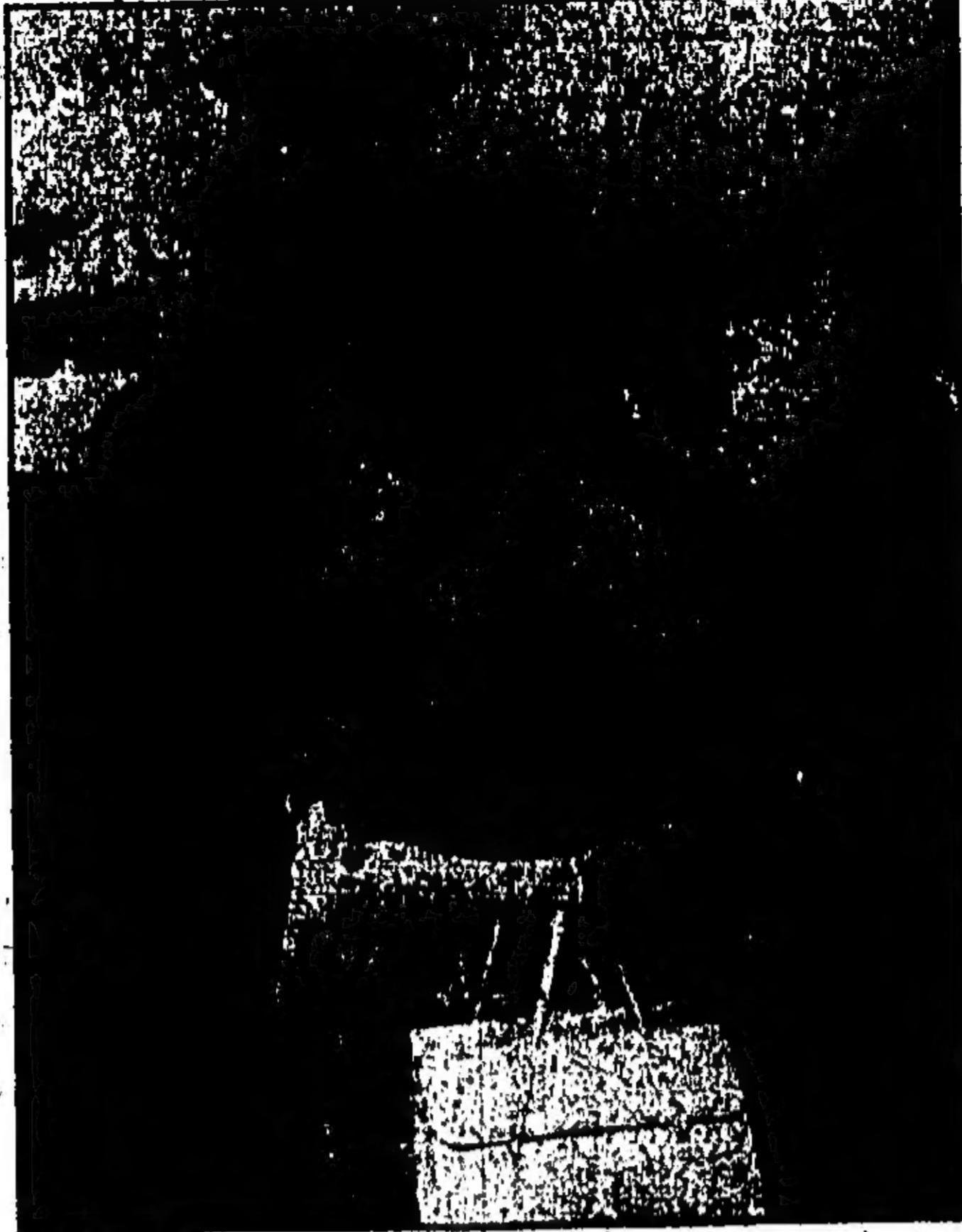
spends in the sun is the one thing she likes.

B

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: A TRAITOR SAYS GOODBYE—A passenger, puzzled by the excitement from reporters and photographers, turns to look at the man getting all the attention—crumpled-suited Klaus Fuchs, bound for East Germany from London.



ABOVE: Last stage of Princess Margaret's Channel Islands visit was a two-day visit to Jersey—she flew there, attending a session of the Island parliament, the States, and returned to London the next day. For the arrival (shown here), she wore a polka-dotted "Gigi" hat and a salmon-pink coat with a matching dress.



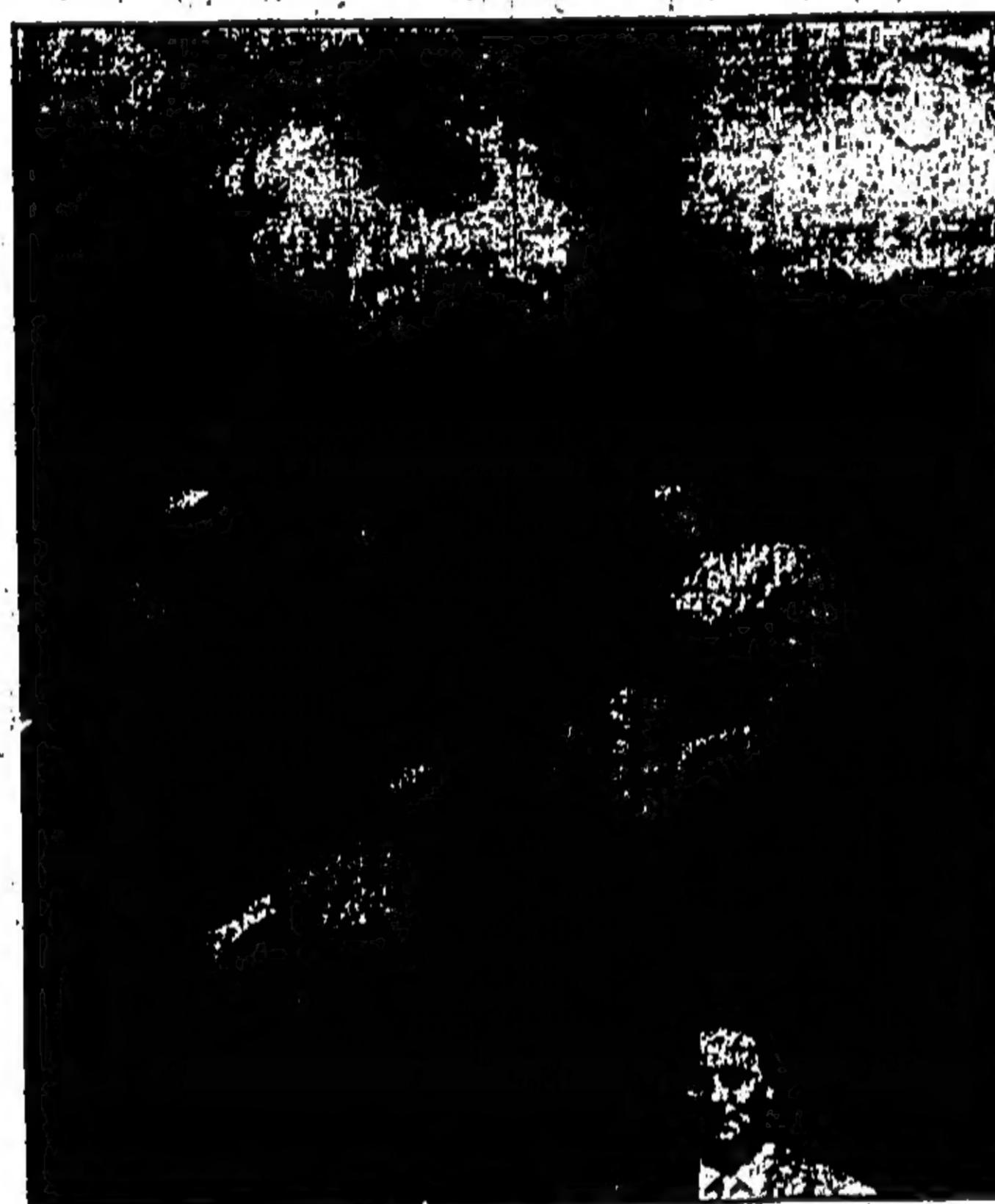
ABOVE: US President Eisenhower went on board the royal yacht Britannia last week to join the Queen and Prince Philip as they steamed through symbolic gates at the entrance to St. Lambert Lock, officially opening the £400 million St. Lawrence Seaway. Picture shows three nations brought together on the Britannia's bridge: The Queen, Prince Philip, the President, and behind them, Mrs. Eisenhower (right), and Mr. and Mrs. John Diefenbaker.



ABOVE: Troubled Labour leaders Ernest Bevin (left) and Hugh Gaitskell at the recent Press conference where they conceded a deepened pre-electoral split in the party over a difference in opinion on the official H-bomb policy. Previously a section of the party, led by powerful unionist Frank Cousins, refused to budge from their stand on unilateral abandonment of the bomb.



RIGHT: Serving fashion "aces" at Hurlingham Club, London, are British tennis girls: Miss Pat Ward (left) and Mrs. Angela Buxton-Silk, pictured at the eve-of-Wimbledon reception given by the International Lawn Tennis Club of Great Britain.



ABOVE: London's position as capital of the world's art dealers was confirmed when the Rubens painting "Adoration of the Magi" fetched the world record price of £275,000 in Sotheby's salesrooms. Sold by the Duchess of Westminster to help meet death duties on the late Duke's estate, the auction took precisely two minutes, starting at £100,000 and going up in £5,000 jumps. Winner was London dealer Leonard Koetsier, for an anonymous British principal. Picture shows dealer Koetsier and the record painting.



LEFT BELOW: Sunday sunshine in the London area last week had nearly everybody relaxing out of doors—and it had still-honeymooning Eddie Fisher and Liz Taylor taking her two sons by Michael Wilding up the Thames on a hired launch.



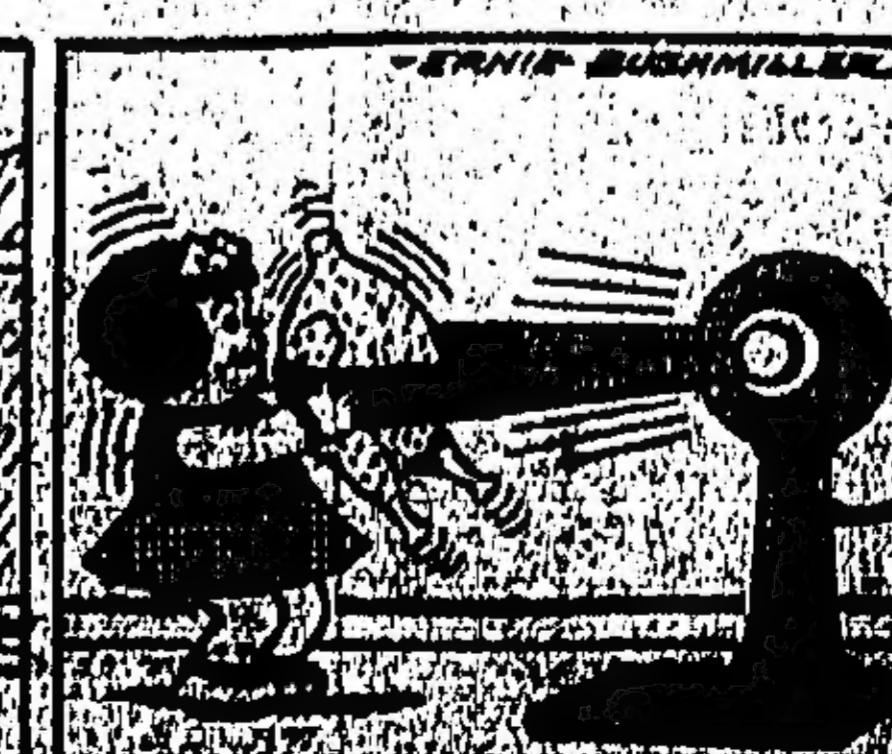
ABOVE: A great friend of Sir Winston Churchill, the American Elder Statesman Mr. Bernard Baruch, who is at present in Britain, paid a visit to his very great friend at his country home at Chartwell in Kent. Picture shows the two statesmen together in the grounds of Chartwell.



LEFT: Cypriot Christos Filippides' half-million pound search for his vanished sister ended in Hertfordshire the other night—and told her that she owned a half-share in the estate of their father, who died nine months ago leaving a coffee plantation in the Congo as well as properties in Cyprus, all valued at around £500,000. Filippides has been in Britain for a month searching for his sister, who vanished in Britain after quarrelling with her family over a romance (which ended in marriage) with a British officer during the war.



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



BODY on the SAND

WHEN I saw him he was lying on the desert sand, dead. It was the second morning at El Alamein; during the night, after advancing through the enemy minefields under cover of a tremendous artillery barrage, we had somehow gained the heights of Miteirya Ridge. Although only a few feet higher than the surrounding scrub, this bare, stony outcrop offered us the advantage of observation.

And here we tried to dig ourselves into hard rock while solid shells screamed towards us and went whistling away beyond to seek the tanks; while enemy guns and mortars blasted us ceaselessly all along the ridge.

There were also the snipers, expert shots who took a chance and started walking instead of crawling, watched you through telescope sights, let you go far enough to think yourself safe, then fired. They were not only in front, but on all sides. It was perhaps the most unpleasant place in the world, Miteirya Ridge, on October 24, 1942.

At ten that morning the Colonel told me to go over to "A" Company, forward on the right, to report on the position of the platoons. Time is measureless in the smoke and noise and stench of battle. We might have been there for hours or days, our senses were numbed, we were in touch with all our companies by wireless, but the land lines were constantly being broken by shellfire; the signallers who went out to mend them were snipers.

DERELICT TANK

Crawl, keep low, don't put your head up, these were the basic rules for survival. With luck you might last a lifetime. Without it you were a twitching corpse on the sand.

I wasn't looking for trouble. Going to "A" Company meant rambling over the top of the ridge in full view of the enemy, crawling in the hot sun like a lizard, probably getting killed. I preferred the comparative security of our only vehicle, the wireless truck, dug into a deep depression.

But I went. That's what training does, forces you to accept impossible situations and make the best of them. And by the time I had skirted a couple of burned-out tanks and crossed mine wire and grubbed around in a mass of scrub and taken a compass bearing, I had reached the top of the ridge. I stopped here, near to another derelict tank, and lay on my stomach, trying to choose a route which

by JOHN MONTGOMERY

JOHN MONTGOMERY was an infantry officer in the Eighth Army. After the war he joined a literary agent, and began to write in his spare time.

Recently a novel, *Mr. Sparrow*, and a social history, *The Twenties*, were published. Now Montgomery is writing a sequel to *Mr. Sparrow*.

He lives in a cottage on the Surrey hills.



FADED MEMORIES

The afternoon brought a fierce tank battle all around us, we lay low in our trenches and hoped that the solid shells would fly over, that a tank would not blunder on top of us, that the nearest one wouldn't be set nearest so we would have to run over to help the fellows out before they were burned to death.

The hours rolled by, there were many casualties. We lived as in a nightmare, scarcely daring to think we would see another day.

Fifteen years ago, and now the memories of Alamein, and our break-through and the long pursuit up the North African

TARGET

H G A HOW many four-letter words can you make from the letters in the square? In making each word in the letters in each of the small squares may be used once only. Each word must have the last letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the square. No plurals or foreign words. No proper names. TODAY'S TARGET: 16 words. YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: 16 words. 1. HOUSE. 2. WORK. 3. ROOF. 4. ROSE. 5. ROUSE. 6. RUSH. 7. RUSH. 8. ROSE. 9. ROUSE. 10. ROOF. 11. ROUSE. 12. ROOF. 13. ROSE. 14. ROUSE. 15. ROOF. 16. ROUSE. 17. ROOF. 18. ROUSE. 19. ROOF. 20. ROUSE. 21. ROOF. 22. ROUSE. 23. ROOF. 24. ROUSE. 25. ROOF. 26. ROUSE. 27. ROOF. 28. ROUSE. 29. ROOF. 30. ROUSE. 31. ROOF. 32. ROUSE. 33. ROOF. 34. ROUSE. 35. ROOF. 36. ROUSE. 37. ROOF. 38. ROUSE. 39. ROOF. 40. ROUSE. 41. ROOF. 42. ROUSE. 43. ROOF. 44. ROUSE. 45. ROOF. 46. ROUSE. 47. ROOF. 48. ROUSE. 49. ROOF. 50. ROUSE. 51. ROOF. 52. ROUSE. 53. ROOF. 54. ROUSE. 55. ROOF. 56. ROUSE. 57. ROOF. 58. ROUSE. 59. 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COLLISION COURSE

A DOOMED LUXURY SHIP SENDS OUT HER DESPERATE PLEA FOR HELP...

SOS...We need lifeboats

The rescue liner's captain takes his hardest decision

IN the radio room of the Andrea Doria protracted seconds ticked by. Her first appeal for help had gone out. Then the answers came flooding in. There were ships not too far away.

The radio crew of the Italian luxury liner knew that aboard all those ships the messages were being handed to the captains; that other officers would be working out the distances from the listing, sinking Doria.

Nearest ship of all, apart from the Swedish liner Stockholm with which the Doria had been in collision on the last stage of her Atlantic crossing to New York, was the United Fruit Company's cargo ship Cape Ann.

This 12-year-old freighter carried only one radio man, and he, Charles Fallia, had closed down the radio room at 10 p.m. He had not failed, however, to set the radio's auto alarm on 500 kilocycles. That is the wavelength used for distress calls. Any incoming message on that wavelength automatically triggered off the alarm signal.

At 11:23 Fallia was reading in bed in his cabin next to the radio room when the signal went off like a shrill alarm clock.

Flinging his book aside, Fallia dashed to his radio receiver in time to catch the message from the Doria. He did not know that he was in the start of the biggest rescue operation since the Titanic.

The strength and clarity of the signals told Fallia that the Cape Ann was close by the distress scene. A swift check put the distance at 15½ miles.

The Cape Ann's captain, Joseph A. Boyd, telephoned to his engine room for maximum speed and then sounded general quarters to alert his crew.

To rescue

As the Cape Ann pounded to the rescue, Fallia thought the men on the Italian luxury liner would be happy to learn that the Cape Ann expected to be on the scene soon.

But back came the query from the Doria: How many lifeboats? Fallia answered: Two, and the Doria radioed back: SOS—danger immediate. Need boats to evacuate 1,000 passengers and 500 crew. We need boats.

The dilemma

It would not be true to say that every ship in the area responded to the Doria's SOS without a moment's hesitation.

The responsibility on a ship's master and the wear upon his nerves when he must decide to put caution aside to risk the safety of his ship and passengers in diverting his ship from course to speed through a thick fog in the hope of aiding a sister ship in distress—this cannot be truly estimated or described by mere ashore.

The burden of responsibility borne by the master of a freighter, a tanker, or a transport does not weigh as heavily as it does upon the captain of a passenger liner.

The single man who was probably most troubled by receiving the SOS was the Baron Raoul de Beaudéan, holiday replacement master of the venerable French liner Ile de France, carrying 940 passengers and a crew of 820 from New York to Le Havre.

Captain de Beaudéan was at the radar when his radio officer, Pierre Alhuel, burst into the quiet wheelhouse with news of the disaster.

He had picked up an SOS from the Andrea Doria as relayed by an unidentified ship at 11:30 p.m. Captain de Beaudéan looked at the message: "Need immediate assistance."

Knowing he was not too far from the scene, he sent the radio officer back for more information and went into the chartroom to fit the position of his ship. Returning with more intercepted messages, the radio officer told him that the Doria had collided with the Stockholm, that several ships were rushing to the scene.

Captain de Beaudéan pondered the worst dilemma of his 35-year career: to go on to France or to turn back to the rescue.

He could hardly believe that a modern liner like the Andrea Doria actually was sinking. Nothing in any of the radio messages mentioned sinking. Yet there was the SOS and the call for immediate assistance. He could not lightly dismiss the SOS as a mistake in

For the listing, sinking Italian liner Andrea Doria, the end was only hours away. No one could guess how many hours. Half her lifeboats could not be launched. Would the rescue ships arrive in time... and would they have enough boats?

by ALVIN MOSCOW

Captain de Beaudéan himself remained riveted at the radar, without which he would have been a map rushing through the night with his eyes shut.

Alternately he stared at the fog which obscured the bow of his own ship and prayed that God in His mercy would lift him far before he reached the Andrea Doria.

While the radio room of the Andrea Doria hummed with messages, the launching of the ship's own lifeboats had already begun. About half the liner's crew, 300 men, swarmed round the starboard side of the ship in a furious effort to launch the lifeboats there.

These boats could hold only half of the 1,700 aboard the liner, so heavily was she listing that the boats on the port side, the "high" side, could not be swung over the side.

Tense

In an atmosphere tense with apprehension because of the fear of capsizing, the men scrambled on to the starboard boats and frantically tore away the bindings, hooks, and blocks which secured the boats to the deck.

This was done in remarkable privacy for a crowded ship.

Few passengers actually saw the lowering of the boats. Instinctively, the passengers had gone to the port side, the high and seemingly safer side of the listing ship, and those who did wander to the lower side were directed by the crew to go to the high side.

That was done in remarkable privacy for a crowded ship.

Knowing that other ship masters would understand his predicament he decided to ask the Doria directly if he was needed. He sent his ship's position at 11:40, and asked the Doria: Do you need assistance?

The Doria in reply repeated without hesitation its original message with the words: NEED IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE. But the Ile de France, because of some quirk in radio communication, did not receive this message.

Captain de Beaudéan turned to the Stockholm for advice, and the Stockholm captain radioed back that he in good conscience could not send his lifeboats to the Doria until he was assured of the safety of the Stockholm passengers.

Inspection of damage on the Stockholm had not been completed. But the Ile de France monitored radio messages of other ships, and it soon became clear the Doria needed lifeboats, as many as she could get.

Full speed

Once his decision was made, Captain de Beaudéan, who had been taking command of the Ile de France only a month before, acted swiftly and surely.

He swung the 7,931-ton ship around in a wide circle and set a direct course to the scene of the disaster 44 miles away.

From the Doria, no one came to his inquiry: "Are you sinking?" But radio officer Fallia on the Cape Ann, correctly surmising the dilemma, relayed SOS message.

De France wants to dislodge the Doria's 1,600 passengers and crew.

De France wants to dislodge the Doria's 1,600 passengers and crew. Seargeant strongly ready to assist. The captain telephoned to the engine room for full speed ahead and set about preparing for the rescue operation ahead.

He gave orders for the preparation of lifeboats and the selecting of crews.

Ship's Doctor Michel Delafosse was advised to prepare the ship's hospital for an unknown number of injured. The steward's department was sent scurrying for extra blankets. Chefs were told to start preparing food and vats of hot coffee and bouillon.

The book, Collision Course, on which this article is based, will be published in Britain by Longmans.



The crew tried to bring order to the scramble. But they were outnumbered by terrified, hysterical passengers.

swarmed aboard the lifeboats being lowered.

Captain Magagnini authorised five extra men for each of the boats, which normally carried a crew of 20. The extra men were to help handle the lines and the now difficult task of taking passengers aboard.

Jacobs ladders, shucked to the deck at each lifeboat position and stored folded inside each boat, unrolled automatically down the side of the ship as the starboard boats were lowered to the sea.

The lifeboats, operated by pumping hand levers back and forth, which turned the propellers, were no sooner in the water than they were propelled beyond the danger of the listing ship and out of sight in the fog.

Captain Magagnini sent Second Officer Franchini in

boat No. 9 to round up the other boats and to direct them back to the ship.

The officers agreed that it would be best to concentrate the abandon-ship operation on the open decks of the stern, which were closer to the sea than the high boat deck.

Vengeance!

Megagnini set his men to work finding all available ropes, fire-hose pipes, and hawsers by which passengers could climb down to the boats.

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Captain Magagnini sent Second Officer Franchini in

Then he saw the lights of the Italian liner drawing closer and larger in the night. The Doria was drifting slowly for the crushed bow of the Stockholm as if seeking vengeance.

Captain Nordenson, wasting no time in trying to get out of the way, plunged the levers of the engine telegraph to full speed astern, and shouted to the helmsman for a hard starboard turn.

Petersen spun around the helm and the ship began to vibrate as the engines started, but the ship did not turn, and, as the men soon discovered, neither did the Doria.

As the Andrea Doria came on, the bridge of the Stockholm was thrown into turmoil. The engine room was called, the helms was checked, the floodlights were beamed on the bow to determine if the anchors were down because of the collision.

But the engines were operating normally, the wheel seemed undamaged, and the five-and-a-half-ton anchors were still in place, but had been smashed into the wrecked side of the ship's bow.

Helpless, Captain Nordenson stared at the drifting Doria, the pink face changed to a deep red as his blood pressure rose.

Then the Doria floated by less than one-third of a mile, drifting away out of control.

When the danger of a second collision was past, Captain Nordenson sent word forward to the bow that he wanted an explanation why the Stockholm could not be moved. The explanation reported back to

FOUR D. JONES . . .



BRICK BRADFORD



FERD'NAND



the bridge was simple enough. The chain locker, situated in front of the collision bulkhead, had been smashed open. The two anchor chains had unwound their full 700 feet length and apparently had been smashed into the ocean bed some 20ft below the Stockholm was moored to the bottom of the ocean.

Puzzled

One hour and five minutes after the collision, the Stockholm received an appeal from the Andrea Doria with all the earmarks of desperation—

"YOU ARE ONE MILE FROM US. PLEASE, IF POSSIBLE, COME IMMEDIATELY TO PICK UP OUR PASSENGERS—MASTER."

(Continued on page 7)



... AND THE ATLANTIC'S BIGGEST RESCUE OPERATION SINCE THE TITANIC SWINGS SWIFTLY INTO ACTION

(Continued from page 6)

This posed a dilemma for the master of the Stockholm. The urgency of the appeal indicated the Doria must be in imminent danger of sinking.

But then, the captain reasoned, why didn't they launch their own lifeboats? His first responsibility was for the safety of his own passengers and he could not send away his own lifeboats while the remotest possibility existed that the Stockholm might need them.

Yet he could not refuse lifeboats to a sinking ship one mile away. He radioed the Doria: "Hero badly damaged. The whole bow crushed. Number One hold filled with water. Have to stay in our present position. If you can lower your boats, we can pick you up."

Half filled

A minute later, at 12.21 a.m., the Doria replied: "You have to row to us."

And a minute later, the Stockholm sent back: "Lower your lifeboats. We can pick you up." This rather argumentative exchange, apparently between the radio officers of the two ships, then was referred to the two captains.

Thirteen minutes later, Captain Calamai sent an explanation with a renewed appeal: "We are listing too much. Impossible to put boats over side. Please send lifeboats immediately."

But Nordensson still had his heavy responsibilities to his own passengers. He conferred with his officers who had been checking the site of his ship.

Then he told the Doria he would be sending lifeboats in 40 minutes.

The first survivors from the Andrea Doria reached the Stockholm in the Doria's lifeboats some time between 12.30 and 1 a.m., most probably at about 12.45—about 90 minutes after the Swedish ship's bow had stabbed into the side of the Italian liner.

They came in three lifeboats close upon one another. They were sighted by a lookout on the bridge of the Stockholm, who focused a bright spotlight upon them.

The boats were guided towards a side door which was only 8 ft. above the sea. Then the Swedish welcoming party was considerably surprised to see that the large white lifeboats of 140-person capacity were each less than half filled.

The boats came swiftly alongside the open door of the Stockholm, and there followed a ferocious scramble in each boat as the survivors rushed to board the Swedish ship.

Waiters saved

It seemed to the Swedish crew that the last ones who remained in the lifeboat would constitute the crew who returned the lifeboat to the Doria.

But as the survivors came aboard, the initial surprise of the Swedish crew changed to chagrin tinged with dismay because, with few exceptions, the survivors were all of the vast majority of them wearing the grey kapok lifejackets of crew personnel and the white starched aprons of the steward department.

With a grasp of the arm and a heave, they were pulled swiftly aboard one after another. The men of the Stockholm felt inwardly hurt at this turn of events. The abandoning of the Doria by her crew before



THE CAPTAIN COMES ASHORE: Piero Calamai at New York, with an officer of the United States warship in which he completed his tragic Atlantic crossing.

the passengers cast a reflection not only upon their own ship but upon seamen everywhere who for generations had lived and died upholding the tradition of the sea that says "Women and children first."

The only mitigating explanation was that these men who took their ship in mistake fear were for the most part not sailors in the maritime sense of the word, but rather waiters, dish-washers, and kitchen workers ashore who happened to go to sea to eke out a living.

Aboard, one of the early boats to reach the Stockholm was a New York insurance broker, George Krendell. He and the two women who had thought they were among the very first to escape from the Andrea Doria.

But when they reached the Doria, they were surprised to find the ship was crowded with crew from the ship they had just left. Looking around for other passengers, they saw only a few they could recognise as fellow-travellers.

Estimating by eye, it seemed there were about 200 of the crew from the Doria who had arrived at the Stockholm before them.

They were attired for the most part in the white jackets and filled with Italians, who had formed long lines leading to the food on the buffet table.

Some, Krendell and his friends noted, were coming around for second helpings of food and cigarettes.

'A ladder!'

Later, a request for volunteers among the Italian crew to help out in the kitchen was announced. But there were no volunteers, and before long Swedish officers made the rounds of those in the room and selected men who were ordered to help serve food and wash dishes.

Still later, Krendell chanced to meet his own dining-room waiter of the Doria, who accepted the offered tip which Krendell had expected to give him the following morning in

the Doria in New York. The waiter, expressing surprise that Krendell had not reached the Stockholm earlier, blandly explained that he had come aboard at about 12.30 a.m.

By now the Stockholm's lifeboats were arriving at the Andrea Doria's side. The first was taken by the Stockholm's second officer, Enstrom, around the stern of the mammoth listing liner.

There, the boat was tied up in a pair of heavy hemp mooring lines hanging from the low side of the ship's stern.

"Send down a ladder," the shiny Swedish officer shouted to the ship above. A face appeared over the railing of the deck.

'Wait!'

"A ladder," Enstrom yelled, "lower a ladder."

The room seemed noisy and filled with Italians, who had formed long lines leading to the food on the buffet table.

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The man, wearing the white jacket of a steward or kitchen worker, scampered to a seat and without a word to anyone sat stiffly down, burying his face in his hands.

Enstrom's boat was quickly filled with crew, men passengers, and a few women came down the two rope lines leading to the boat.

It was not difficult to tell them apart. The crew climbed down hand-over-hand; the men passengers descended more slowly, and the women slid down in apparent agony, allowing the rough rope to slide through their clenched hands.

His boat was about half filled when Enstrom glanced over his shoulder and saw a man, shouting in Italian, poised to drop a small child over the side of the boat.

"No, no, no, wait," he yelled up to the man and waved his arms as if to push the child back.

"He's out of his mind," the Swedish officer exclaimed as he hastily told four men to spread a blanket.

The child, dropped from a height of about 20 feet, emitted a long, shrill scream that sounded like a whistle or a bomb before he landed safely in the blanket.

Four other children followed this serial route. One, a small girl of about two years, missed the blanket. Luckily, she raised the boat too. One of the crew fished her from the water, wet and weeping, but safe.

Stamped

The second lifeboat arriving from the Stockholm was spotted from the stern deck of the Andrea Doria before it reached the ship, and a man of anxiety-ridden passengers, having waited for two hours for some sign of rescue, stampeded to the starboard railing and leaped overboard.

The short and sudden human helter-skelter from the heights of the listing ship had a nightmarish effect upon the five-man crew of the Stockholm's lifeboat No. 8.

The queen and there is a singleton king anywhere South must lose two spade tricks.

Therefore, South's correct play is to lead a low spade.

West plays his king and now South will have little difficulty with his spade game.

The simplest play is just to let West hold the spade trick but there are lots of complicated safety and pseudo-safety plays available, all of which work.

The key play was the low spade

to the ace instead of an honour.

JACOBY on BRIDGE

FINNESSING is fun and usually profitable but there are some finesses that can lose a trick but can't gain one. Obviously, a finesse of this type should be shunned like the plague.

Hand No. 2 from the inter-collegiate tournament illustrates one of these.

South is in four spades and West opens the king of clubs. South takes either the first or second club. It is immaterial which one.

Now South must go after the trumps and here is one of those finessing situations where he must not finesse. No matter how the spades break South has to lose a spade trick and if he

plays the queen and there is a singleton king anywhere South must lose two spade tricks.

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Q.—The bidding has been:

North East South West

1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass

2 NT. Pass 3 ♠ Pass

3 ♠ Pass

You, South, hold:

4 ♠ ♦ A ♦ K ♦ Q ♦ J ♦ 10 ♦ 9 ♦ 8 ♦ 7 ♦ 6 ♦ 5 ♦ 4 ♦ 3 ♦ 2 ♦

What do you do?

Answer on Monday

NORTH (D) 23			
♦ A75	♦ K86		
♦ A98	♦ AKQ93		
♦ 94			
WEST			
♦ K	♦ 10982		
♦ A9QJ3	♦ 10984		
♦ 785	♦ 104		
♦ KQJ7	♦ 1063		
EAST			
♦ Q3643			
♦ 7			
♦ J82			
♦ A88			
SOUTH			
♦ Q3643			
♦ 7			
♦ J82			
♦ A88			
East and West vulnerable			
North	East	South	West
1 ♠	Pass	1 ♠	Double
Redbl.	Pass	2 ♠	
2 ♠	Pass	3 ♠	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	Pass	
Opening lead—♦ K			

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singleton king anywhere South

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What do you do?

Answer on Monday

♦ CARD Sense ♦



STILL A BLAZE OF LIGHTS, the Andrea Doria lists at more than 20 degrees. Most of the passengers have been taken off her sloping decks. Tugs are on the way... but nothing can save her now.

Mothers see the children dropped into blankets

could not revive the little girl strength ebbed away and they she was wrapped in a blanket and carried to a sheltered part of the lifeboat. She died in hospital two days later without regaining consciousness.

News of the lifeboat with the large blanket must have spread on the stern decks of the Andrea Doria. Some 20 to 25 other children were caught successfully in the double blanket which had been stored in the lifeboat as an emergency sail.

The bright orange lifejackets pin-pointed the swimmers in the dark sea. In short order, the 84-person-capacity lifeboat was filled and headed back to its mother ship.

But as those in the water swam and thrashed their way to the lifeboat, it proved to be a surprisingly easy and swift way for the lifeboat crew to take aboard survivors.

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'Spread coloureds all over Britain'

By a Political Reporter

London. COLOURED people may soon be dispersed in towns and villages all over Britain, instead of being bunched together in areas like Notting Hill, London.

This is the Government plan. The rest are mainly West to stop race troubles in Britain. Mr. Butler, the Home Secretary, plans to ask all mayors and council chairmen to meet him soon.

And he will ask every one of them to find homes for coloured people.

So instead of a quarter of a million coloured people being concentrated into a few areas—often in decaying houses—they would be filtered among the 50,000,000 people in the country.

Mr. Butler—whose plan comes before the Commons soon—will ask the councils to earmark some of their NEW HOUSES for the coloured folk.

And he wants industrialists to find jobs for the coloured people near their homes.

CROWDING

Ministers agree that places like Cheltenham, Harrogate and Bath should have coloured folk living there. They say: "All the Black v. White troubles have been the result of the crowding of immigrants into a few areas."

The rows have begun in arguments about "Where shall we live?"

In five years Britain's coloured population has doubled—to 250,000.

Half are West Indian, a third come from Pakistan and India.

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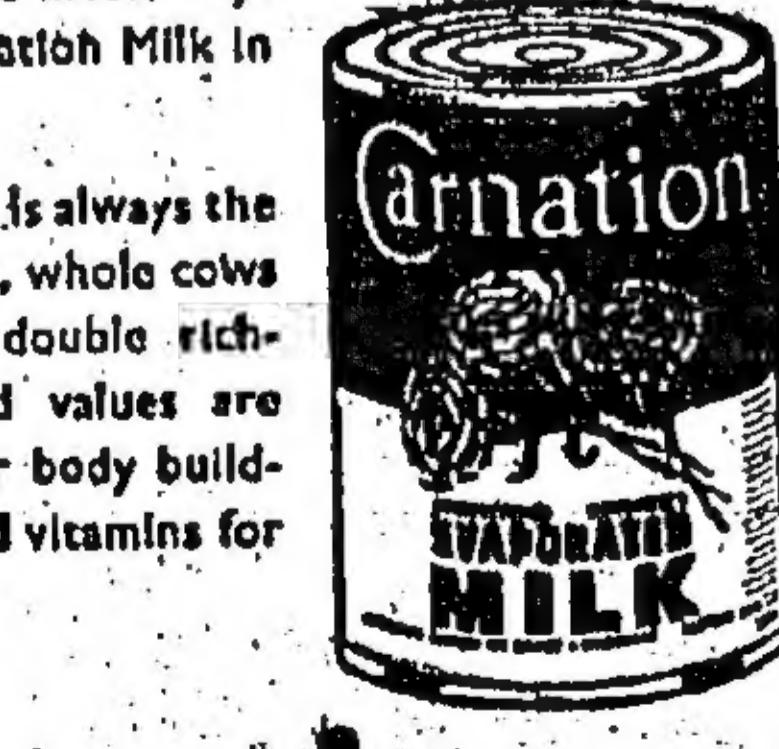
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PROBING THE SECRET THOUGHTS OF EVERY MAN IN THE STREET

Could YOU be a Hero?

EVERY man is two men. First there is the ordinary, respectable kind-to-dumb-animals character known to his wife and friends. Then there is the Secret Man—the Walter Mitty vision which appears only in his innermost thoughts. This man is something more than kind and respectable. He is fighter pilot and explorer, deep-sea diver and mountaineer, race-car driver and torero. He is a hero.

Is there a single man travelling to the office who has not secretly nurtured such dreams?

Probably not. But courage nowadays is almost redundant.

No one knows who possesses it and who does not. Far more important is the ability to pay the rates. The office desk, the household routine, the doctor, the dentist, the hairdresser, the grocer, impose their unheroic pattern on us all.

Just an excuse

There was, of course, a time not so long ago when things were different: a time when Lancaster meant something more than a town in the north of England; when Sherman meant something besides a long—since dead—American general.

In those days, the quality of a man's fibre was no longer his personal secret. But those days are now just the excuse for an extra drink; once again the fibre is decently hidden under the City suit and the bridge party chatter.

But supposing, just supposing some situation were to arise in your life requiring a little of this out-dated virtue, how would you face it? Would your Walter Mitty world come true? Or would it be shattered for ever?

HOW YOU HANDLE LITTLE CRIMES IS A CLUE TO YOUR ACTION IN A BIG ONE

Your answers to these questions will prepare you for the worst.

(b) Change to sea travel?
(c) Still go by air but feel uneasy at the thought?

1 Did you enjoy climbing trees as a child?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

2 Do you think that road accidents are mostly due to:
(a) Speeding?
(b) Lack of concentration by the driver?

3 Have you ever got out of bed in the middle of the night to make sure the front door was locked?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

4 You are on the top of a bus. There are still one or two seats left, but the conductor tells the waiting queue he is full up. Do you:
(a) Shout out there are still one or two seats left?
(b) Go down the stairs and tell him so?
(c) Keep quiet?

5 There is news of an airline disaster when you are in the process of booking airline seats for holiday travel. Would you:
(a) Carry on with your plans as if nothing had happened?
(b) Accept?
(c) Find an excuse for refusing?

10 Do you think most volunteers for dangerous jobs, such as the commandos, are:
(a) Probably tired of life?
(b) Just doing another job?
(c) Foolhardy?

11 Have you ever spent an hour in a shop being shown around by a helpful salesman and come out empty handed?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

12 If your neighbour was having a very rowdy party that kept you awake late into the night would you:
(a) Telephone him to protest (if you had a telephone)?
(b) Go and see him?
(c) Tell the police about it?
(d) Put some cotton wool in your ears?

13 On a country walk you are faced with the choice of making a two-mile detour or taking a short cut through a field of cows. But you are not sure whether there is a bull among the cows. Do you:
(a) Walk boldly across the field?
(b) No.

14 Your car starter motor fails. You know the engine starts every time by starter handle, has a vicious kick and that a garage attendant once injured his wrist trying to swing it. Do you:
(a) Ring the garage for help, even though that means upsetting your plans for the day?
(b) Try to swing the engine yourself?

15 Have you ever refused an invitation to a party because you did not have the correct dress?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

16 Would you ever refuse to give a tip in a famous restaurant, if you thought the service was inferior?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.



17 Do you agree that the only reason why most people are law-abiding is because they are afraid of being caught?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

18 Would you take a high-spirited child into an expensive restaurant?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

19 Which sport would you like to take part in most?
(a) Boxing.
(b) Fencing?

20 Are you willing to see what your score is before you tell anyone that you are doing this quiz?
(a) Yes.
(b) No.

Now—Your Rating

Now add up your score:
1. 1.
2. 2.
3. 3.
4. 4.
5. 5.
6. 6.
7. 7.
8. 8.
9. 9.
10. 10.
11. 11.
12. 12.
13. 13.
14. 14.
15. 15.
16. 16.
17. 17.
18. 18.
19. 19.
20. 20.

And what your marks mean:

52 AND OVER: It may surprise you—most of you type are modest—but you are born here. Like few others you say and do what you think is right and you are not afraid to take a risk.

29 TO 51: You are probably right about yourself, as much a hero—and as little—as anyone else.

28 AND UNDER: If you ever notice yourself to read this you will see that you are no hero. But then, however much you pretended to the contrary, you knew it all along.

—(London Express Services).

Russia will build an oil pipeline to the West

ITS LENGTH WILL BE 2,500 MILES

Kremlin
plans
new sales
drive

By Stephen Constant

A VAST Russian engineering project which is to begin sprouting soon on the banks of the Volga may have a direct and dramatic effect on British car owners within a few years. The project is the building of a great trunk oil pipeline 2,500 miles long which will pump oil from the Volga gushers to East Germany, Poland, Hungary, and Czechoslovakia.

Whitehall officials believe that the giant pipeline will spearhead an intense Soviet oil export drive to the West.

Instead of the oil being offered to Western countries directly by the Russians, the fuel will be marketed from the countries of the "terminus"—say Poland and East Germany.

Mr. Khrushchev is believed to have been discussing the implications of the pipeline at his meetings with satellite leaders during the past days.

A boom time begins

He is counting on the fact that by the time the pipe is completed, Britain and other Western countries will gradually accept Communist oil because of growing trouble in the Middle East.

The dramatic blueprint is taking shape at a moment when the Soviet oil industry is entering a boom period.

Last month a Western oil expert said: "Russia has tremendous oil resources. Her own domestic use is still fantastically small. Demands for petrol for private cars, for instance, will be relatively negligible."

"So that in the next few years Russia will have more and more oil to export."

"They intend to double and treble their production."

Since 1950 exports to Western countries have risen from almost nothing to about 10,000,000 tons last year.

And to get rid of more oil Russian salesmen are often underbidding Western companies.

In the second half of last year the isolated satellites with West Germany, Austria, France, Denmark and Norway.

France will buy more than 2,000,000 tons of Russian oil in 1960—twice this year's figure.

Future Communist Federation of East Europe.

The pipeline will complement

its other East European project

of a power electricity grid linking all the satellites.

The decision to build was

taken by the Eastern "Common Market"—the so-called Economic Mutual Assistance Committee.

All member countries will

take part in the project. But

Russian technicians and engineers will have control of the operation.

At Minsk the pipe will divide one branch going north to Poland and East Germany; the other going south to Hungary and Czechoslovakia.

The decision to build was

taken by the Eastern "Common Market"—the so-called Economic Mutual Assistance Committee.

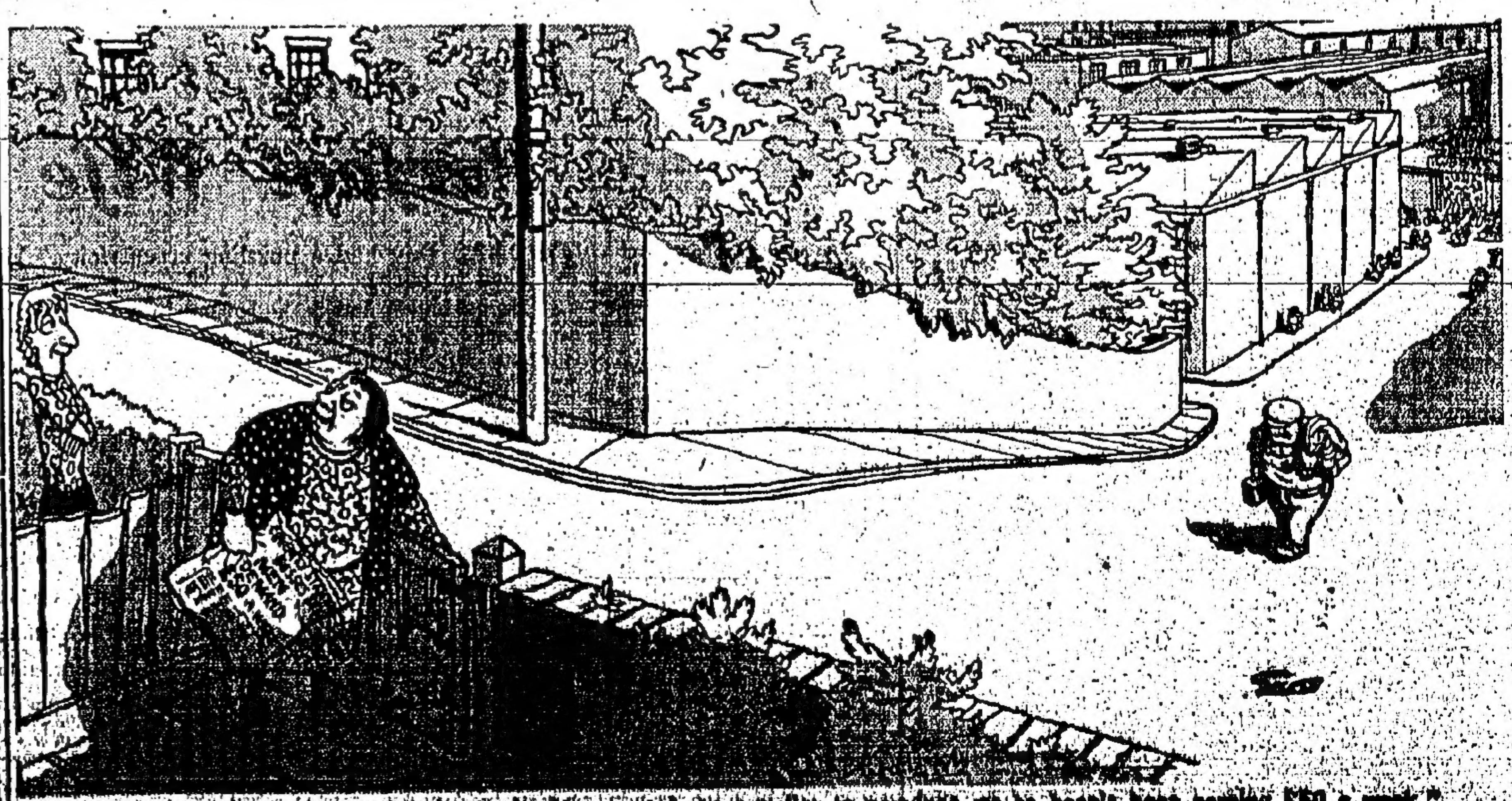
All member countries will

take part in the project. But

Russian technicians and

engineers will have control of the operation.

—(London Express Services).



"Now comes Milt, now he's got to have a real stone-waller to convince me he hasn't been earning £50 a week."



★ ★ ★
BELOW: Prince Basundhara of Nepal (second from left) says farewell to Hongkong shortly before his departure for Tokyo last week. Left to right are: Miss Pat Bird, Prince Basundhara, Mr Frank Webber and Miss L. M. Bloor.



★ ★ ★
BELOW: Dr Ernst Kramer, specialist in radio aids to air navigation, left by Swissair this week for Switzerland after a brief visit to the Colony.



RIGHT: At the farewell cocktail party for Count Romree de Vichenet, Belgian Consul-General (l-r): the Count and Sir Tsun-nin Cheu.



★ ★ ★
BELOW: Mr William Choy, outgoing president of the St John's University Alumni Association, makes his report during the society's annual meeting and dinner held recently.



RIGHT: At the gala premiere of Shaw Bros' award-winning film, "The Kingdom and the Beauty," held at the Hoover Theatre this week (l-r) Lady Basyan, Sir Robert Black, Mr Run Run Shaw and Lt.-Gen. Sir Edric Basyan, Commander British Forces.

★ ★ ★
LEFT: Mr John Mackenzie, Hongkong Jaycees President, is seen off at Kai Tak Airport on his departure for Manila recently by fellow Jaycees (l-r): Mr John Greenwood, Mr Alex Wu, Mr Mackenzie, Mr Kenneth Chun and Mr Charles Kuo.



ABOVE: Mr K. T. Ridley, Australian Government Trade Commissioner and Mrs Ridley left for Sydney recently after a tour of duty here. Left to right are: Mr Ridley, Mrs P. D. Holder, Mrs Ridley, Lady Hogan and Mr George Patterson.



LEFT: At the Hongkong Association of the Chartered Institute of Secretaries' 10th anniversary cocktail party held at the Hongkong Club recently: (l-r) Mr J. K. S. Thong, Mr A. G. Hutchinson and Mr and Mrs H. Sidbury.

★ ★ ★
BELOW: At the cocktail party in honour of Mr H. J. Mengel, of Denmark's Tuborg Breweries Ltd., given by Mosen-Gade, Price & Co., are (l-r): Mr Mengel, Mrs Jasmine Chan (third and fourth from left, respectively).



★ ★ ★
LEFT: The outgoing president of Rotary Club, Hongkong Island East, Mr W. Nichol (right) and Mr Wilson Wong, the new president, pose for our photographer shortly after the club's new officers and directors were installed this week.

★ ★ ★

OMEGA

There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies



Ranging from HK \$1000.

The watch the world has learned to trust
Some day you will own one!

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORISED RETAILERS

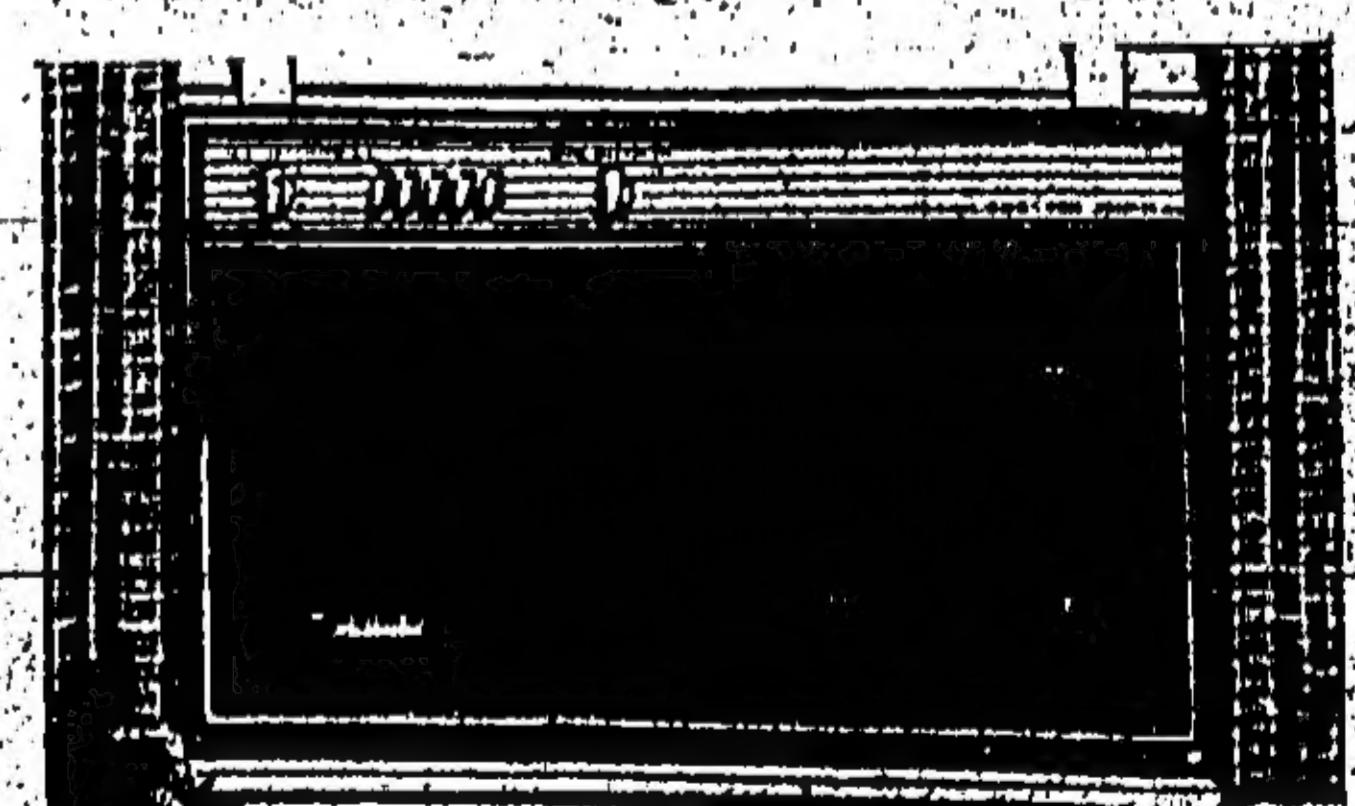
Bob Jones, Daffy Ltd.

OMEGA

4, Jardine House



PHILCO LEADS THEM ALL!



ONE Horse power!
A true 60-CYCLE AIR-CONDITIONER
with

12,000 BTU's

100% MAX. EFFICIENCY

100% MAX. COOLING CAPACITY

100% MAX. HEATING CAPACITY

100% MAX. AIR FLOW



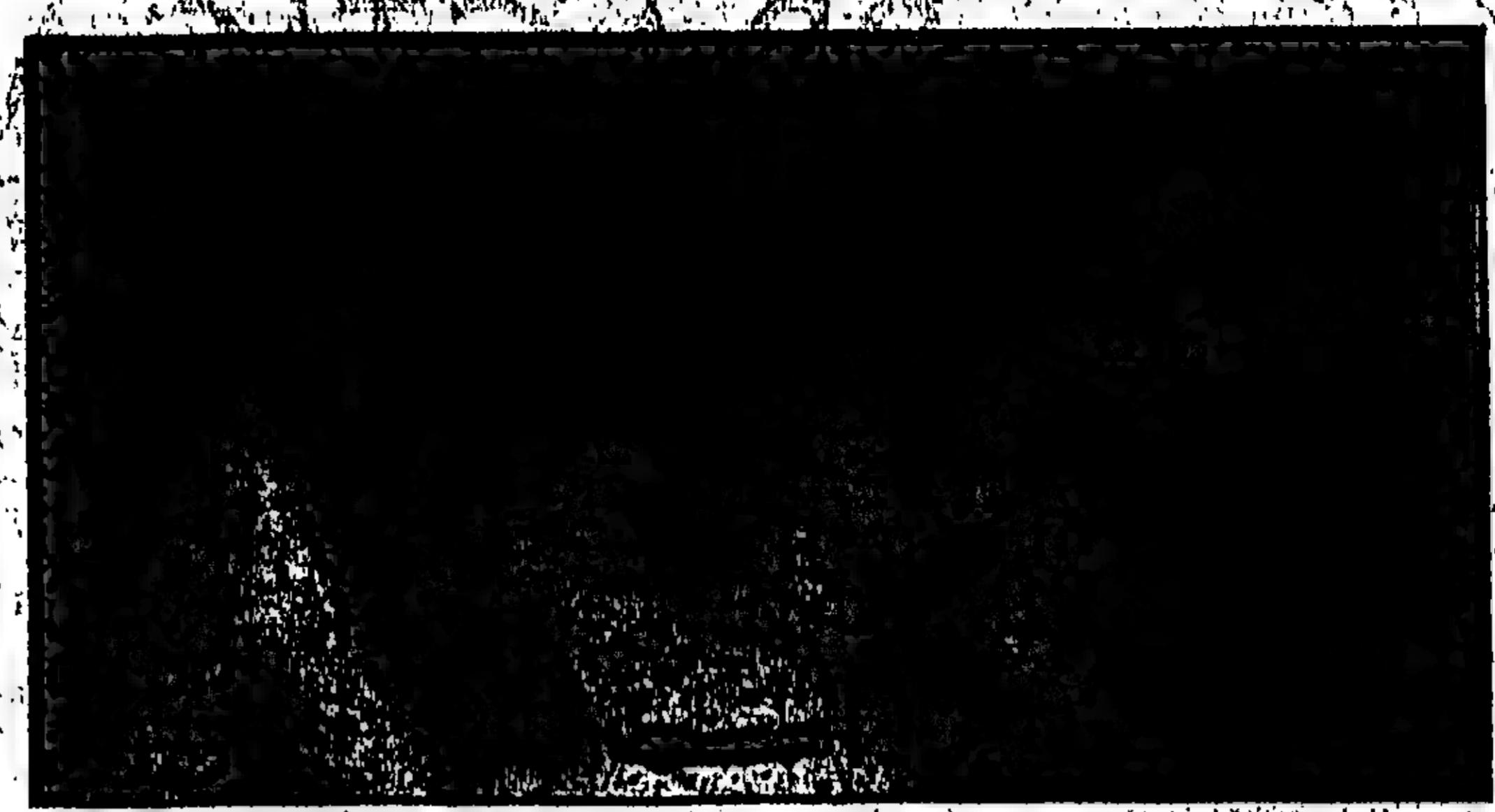
RIGHT: Saying goodbye to the Very Rev. F. G. Temple, Dean of St John's Cathedral for the past six years, and Mrs Temple, is Mrs A. Hooton (left), wife of the Soldier-General.

LEFT: Part of the large gathering at the cocktail reception given at the Hongkong Club on Tuesday, to mark Canada's national day. Mr E. B. Teesdale, Acting Colonial Secretary, proposed the toast to Canada in the place of Sir Robert Black, the Governor, who was indisposed.



RIGHT: At the Chinese banquet given in honour of Mr J. C. McDouall, Secretary for Chinese Affairs, and Mrs McDouall, this week by 28 Kaifong Associations and three women's welfare associations at the Ying King Restaurant (l-r): Mr P. K. Hui, Mr Parkin Wong, Mr Tse Yu-chuen, Mr G. F. Doggett, Mrs McDouall and Mrs Doggett. *

LEFT: At the Gold and Silver Exchange Society's annual dinner on Wednesday (l-r): Mr J.Y. Wu, Mr S.H. Ho and Mr N.T. Ying.



ABOVE: Mrs M. Gottfried, wife of the acting Deputy Commandant of the H.K. Auxiliary Police Force, presents the Van Helden Cup to J. H. Toledo, captain of the Emergency Unit team, winners of the Auxiliaries' inter-divisional mini-soccer tournament.



ABOVE: Mrs C. H. Kang (left), wife of the Korean Consul-General, and Miss Florence S. C. Hong, demonstrate the cooking of Korean dishes before members of the YWCA English-Speaking Department.

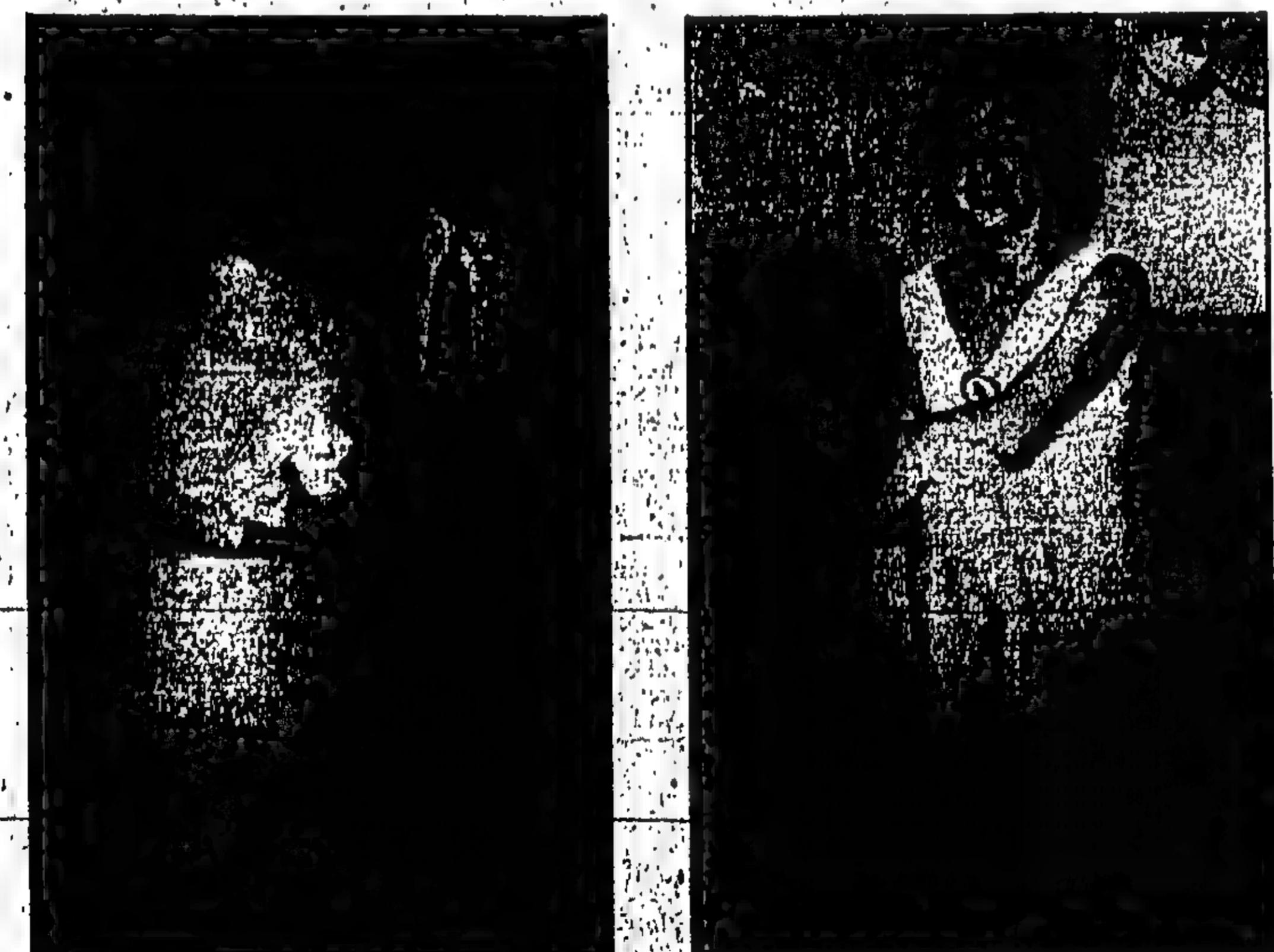


ABOVE: At the opening of the Hunghom Kaifong's new maternity home and clinic recently by Dr D. J. M. Mackenzie, Director of Medical and Health Services (l-r): Mr Y.Y. Ng and Mrs Mackenzie. On right is Mr C.N. Li.



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with "POWER SWEEP"
YOU CAN BE SURE...if it's Westinghouse

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LEFT: On a goodwill mission with an aim to promoting trade between the Far East and Australia, is Miss Senta Taft, representative of seven Australian firms. *

EXTREME LEFT: Pretty Hollywood movie star, Dorothy Malone, and her bridegroom, Jacques Bergerac, smile happily after their wedding at St Teresa's Church recently. *

BELOW: A colourful dance performed recently at the concert presented by the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals.



PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

EASY SUMMER KNITTING



TALKING SLEEPERS

MORE people talk in their sleep than is generally realised. Ask any Serviceman who has slept in barracks, or any boy who has been at boarding school. They can all tell of the chattering Charlies or wandering Willies they have seen or heard during the hours of sleep.

Adults are rather self-conscious about the habit but worried mothers often consult the doctor when their child starts chattering in his sleep.

What they do not realise is that talking—or walking—during sleep is mainly a form of dreaming.

Not Hysteria

It is an odd thing that these folk who talk in their sleep are really big talkers during the day. Indeed, they tend to be rather taciturn, retiring people. There is little reason for accepting the idea that sleep-talking occurs in hysteria.

Many of them are what we call "motor-minded"—that is, they have good muscular skill, are fond of games and have a good ball-sense. When they sleep, their dreams take the form of muscular activity.

The reason, we may be true; the lecturer in mathematics tends to do innumerable sums in his sleep and the English master to correct endless piles of homework. Thus, they use the thinking part of their brain at night and not the muscular-control part.

However, apart from this habit of talking during sleep because the body wants to go on doing something, there is a small group of people whose sleep-talking is a kind of hangover from childhood or youth.

Unsolved Problem

With them, it is believed that they have some unsolved problem—or unrealised ambition which they desperately want to achieve.

When thinking of treatment it is important to realise that for the majority of people with this curious symptom there is nothing seriously wrong.

If little Charlie has a quiet spell for a couple of hours before going to bed, or if he is easy to explain.

Too little protein or too much salt in the blood-stream can be the reason. If either of these changes do take place, something goes wrong with the walls of the millions of capillaries (like blood-tubes) in the body.

The colourless part of the blood leaks through them, and seeps into the tissues, producing what is called oedema. And oedema is most likely to occur in the lower part of the body—the ankles.

Why this leak results from chemical changes in the blood we don't really know. But if your doctor tells you to forgo salt and eat more lean meat and cheese, you'll know why your ankles aren't so neat as they were.

Chemical upsets in the blood-stream may be traced to kidneys, heart, or even the lungs. But there are less serious causes of ankle-swelling. The chief one is interference with the circulation in the legs.

Weariness

The veins may have become weary of too much standing. They may have given up their job of helping in the circulation—a task for which they have not been well equipped since Man took to moving about on two legs instead of four. After prolonged periods of standing the veins tend to allow the blood to stagnate in the lower limbs.

Police, cooks, and shop assistants can speak with feeling about this sort of foot trouble.

Of course, there may be a more serious obstruction to the body. There may be a baby sitting on the veins inside the tummy. The remedy is obvious and automatic! Or there may be some humour pressing on the larger veins.

Ankle-swelling can also be due to an inflammation around the joint to be charged less for your policy. Insurance offices pride in the simplest.

Foot Up

If you suffer really chronic swelling of the ankles and your doctor tells you he can't cure it, try to put your feet up on every possible occasion.

There is one good rough-and-ready rule for finding out what you should start worrying about what the bath-room scales tell you. If you are less than a stone overweight, say only seven or eight pounds, you can forget about your vital statistics.

It is essential to know when you should start worrying about what the bath-room scales tell you. If you are less than a stone overweight, say only seven or eight pounds, you can forget about your vital statistics.

There is one good rough-and-ready rule for finding out what you are over. Sixty, by five and a half and add 110. The resulting figure should be your weight in pounds.

Thus, if you are 5ft. 6ins. in height, multiply the six inches by 5, and add 110. Add 110, which makes a total of 148 and that should be your weight in pounds. 148 lb or 10 stone 3 lbs. Women should knock 10 per cent off when they're playing this game!

Delicate Stole

MATERIALS:

6 ozs. Emu Zephyr 2 ply
Botany.

Repeat from * to * to last st.
K.1.

2nd row: P.

3rd row: K.1, * k.1, p.1, k.1
all into next st. p.3 tog.,
repeat from * to * to last st.
K.1.

4th row: P.

Repeat these 4 rows until
work measures 72 inches, ending
with the 3rd. row pattern. Knit
2 rows.

Cast off loosely.
TO FINISH

Press lightly with a warm iron
over a damp cloth.

Knit 2 rows.
1st Pattern row: K. 1, * p.2
to k.1, p.1, k.1 all into next
st.

For Energy

Thirdly, eat as much meat or cheese and as many eggs as you like. They will provide all the energy you need. Don't cut down on butter, but eat as much fresh fruit and green vegetables as a chimpanzee or a giraffe. Don't keep away from the water-tap. It is occasionally possible—but unsafe and not at all sensible—to lose a little weight by drastically reducing your water consumption.

There is no need to live on the scales. Once for weight is often enough to test your weight. Always try to keep to the same scales. Women should allow 6lb. when weighing, for their clothes; men 7lb.

SWOLLEN ANKLES

As our birthdays flash past, it becomes increasingly difficult for us to "keep up appearances." Men don't worry too much about that. But women—who start to care about the way they look when they are at the toddler age—do.

One of the parts of the body which women are particularly anxious about is the ankles. They will often consult their doctors about enlarged ankles—not because they fear a serious "cause," but simply because "They're so ugly," doctors, and I used to have such nice legs!"

Causes

Having told her doctor of this diminishing charm, the patient rarely realises what the problem she may have set him. There are many causes of swollen ankles. And none of them is easy to explain.

Too little protein or too much salt in the blood-stream can be the reason. If either of these changes do take place, something goes wrong with the walls of the millions of capillaries (like blood-tubes) in the body.

The colourless part of the blood leaks through them, and seeps into the tissues, producing what is called oedema. And oedema is most likely to occur in the lower part of the body—the ankles.

Why this leak results from chemical changes in the blood we don't really know. But if your doctor tells you to forgo salt and eat more lean meat and cheese, you'll know why your ankles aren't so neat as they were.

Chemical upsets in the blood-stream may be traced to kidneys, heart, or even the lungs.

But there are less serious causes of ankle-swelling. The chief one is interference with the circulation in the legs.

Obesity

It's all very well to say "Laugh and grow fat" but once you've become really fat, you have a lot less to laugh about.

The almost universal modern desire to get a good figure and more important—to keep it, is a sensible ambition. If you are overweight, it is no use pretending that life is likely to be as simple or healthy as it could be.

Fat people suffer from quite a lot more diseases, like arthritis, heart disease—including coronary thrombosis—diabetics, gall-bladder complaints, and bronchitis.

A Rule

For once, vanity is valuable—wanting to look the right size and shape generally means that if the ambition is achieved better health is likely.

It also means that if you're an enthusiast for life assurance you're likely to be charged less for your policy. Insurance offices pride in the simplest.

It is essential to know when you should start worrying about what the bath-room scales tell you. If you are less than a stone overweight, say only seven or eight pounds, you can forget about your vital statistics.

There is one good rough-and-ready rule for finding out what you are over. Sixty, by five and a half and add 110. The resulting figure should be your weight in pounds.

Thus, if you are 5ft. 6ins. in height, multiply the six inches by 5, and add 110. Add 110, which makes a total of 148 and that should be your weight in pounds. 148 lb or 10 stone 3 lbs. Women should knock 10 per cent off when they're playing this game!



Fabric Fashions

PRINCESS MARGARET will be admiring this month a display of some of the most inspired fabric designs ever turned out. The artists: Cecil Beaton, Oliver Messel and Graham Sutherland.

The Beaton designs are romantically pretty: splogy geraniums, a mixed bouquet, a delicate design of small clematis, and others, including a sprawling rose print with a faint Chinese air to it.

The Sutherland designs are abstract, a welcome relief from the geometrical motifs and crosses of most silk designs.

Loveliest, perhaps, are those by Oliver Messel. He thought of them as designs for summer fabrics like chiffon, but was delighted when he saw them on heavy satin.

Such silks

The designs were commissioned by Mild Sisters, Sons, will be colour-printed, and others woven, into splendid silks, satins and brocades.

This year they will be applauded in couture collections in London, Paris and Italy. Next year you will be able to buy them by the yard.

The designs will be displayed to the public, in aid of the NSPCC, from July 9-31, at 29, Bruton Street, W.1. Princess Margaret opens the display on July 8.



Revelation

Designed to enhance your special beauty, as only a Catalina can. The adjustable-length, shirred sides panels give a long-line effect, complete figure control. Faile Laster in Cyclamen, Heaven Blue, Emerald Bay, Sunlight, Turquoise, Navy, White or Black.

OBSTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING STORES



Excellent for the aged and convalescent.



Babies

love Nestum The easy-to-eat cereal flakes

Made from a blend of pre-cooked cereals, enriched with B vitamins and mineral salts, NESTUM is the ideal first solid food for infants. It is also a delicious breakfast food as well as a substantial evening meal for school children and adults.

No cooking, just add milk or water.

Nestum

Beauty Tips

1. A mild astringent is essential and should be patted on before applying your powder base. This contracts the pores, ensuring that the minimum of make-up seeps through the surface.
2. A change of parting, as well as style, always stimulates the scalp. This is particularly so in summer because it gives the hair a chance to get at that hidden hair.
3. Make a habit of splashing your skin alternately with hot and cold water each day. This will stimulate the colouring of the blood.
4. Apply night cream in a thin layer only. The skin can only absorb so much, plastering cream on is useless and wasteful.
5. Keep your cotton wool clean in a deep lidded box with a hole cut in the top; and pull fresh tufts out as you need them.

Heap Big Fun For Tribe

IF you're having a party, why not use Indians as your theme? Here are some games to play.



The Fox, an Indian tribe of Algonquin stock provide the inspiration for this game.

CATCH THE CROW:

Among the tribes who make up the great Sioux nation are the Crow.

Choose one player to be the warrior. The warrior is blindfolded, and stands inside a circle formed by the rest. Players in the circle count off, starting with "one."

☆ ☆ ☆

Now the warrior calls out any number (3, for instance), like this:

"Crow No. 3, caw!"

Player No. 3 must reply with a loud "caw." If the warrior can't guess the crow's name, the two trade places. Other players count off, starting with "one."

Serve the refreshments in true Indian style—in pottery bowls and baskets passed from hand to hand. For the main course—Buffalo Meat (when in bone)—and for nibbling, corn curls or chips—and nuts, another favourite Indian food. For a beverage, any kind of berry juice (cooldale) would be in keeping with the theme.

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"Crow No. 3, caw!"

Player No. 3 must reply with a loud "caw." If the warrior can't guess the crow's name, the two trade places. Other players count off, starting with "one."

Catch A Bird

"Perhaps," Hand went on, as she stroked Purr's back, "you'd like to go out into the park and catch a Bird?" Are you worried about what folks will say if you catch a Bird, Purr-Purr? And of course it isn't right for you to want to catch Birds.

"If you are worried about them, you ought to think of something else, right away."

Purr-Purr still didn't say a word.

This time Hand decided that

Purr-Purr Has A Problem

—Hand tries to find out what it is—

By MAX TRELL

HAND, the Shadow Girl with the Turned-About Name, went through the house upstairs and down, calling: "Purr-Purr, Purr-Purr, where are you?" There was no answer.

Finally Hand found the Kitchen. She was sitting on the back steps of the house.

Looked Worried

It seemed to Hand that Purr-Purr looked worried.

"You poor little dear," said Hand, as she picked up Purr-Purr and carried her into her own room. Hand sat down under the sunny window with Purr-Purr curled up in her lap.

"Now, my dear," said Hand, after a moment or two of silence, "you are worried about something, aren't you?"

Doesn't Answer

Purr-Purr didn't answer. She only looked at Hand with her big green eyes.

"Is it something you want to do?" asked Hand. "Something like catching a Mouse? Are you worried about going down to the cellar where I've been?"

Again Purr-Purr looked at Hand with her big green eyes and said nothing.

Hand decided Purr-Purr wasn't worried about catching a Mouse in the cellar.

Crossed The Room

Without once looking behind, Purr-Purr walked slowly across the room and out of the door, down the hallway, into the kitchen and out of the kitchen to the back steps where Hand had first found her.

Roderick Mann

TOP COLUMN
OF SHOW BUSINESS

Why Welles missed his big first night...

WHAT JURGENS SAID DID NOT PLEASE HIM AT ALL

London. WHY did Orson Welles miss the splashy West End premiere of the most ambitious film to date, *Ferry to Hongkong*—in which he stars?

Along with the other stars, Curt Jurgens and Sylvia Syms, he had been invited as guest of honour. Not only to the premiere but also to the big party for 600 people given afterwards at the Festival Hall. But bulky Orson was not there.

There are reasons.

FIRST: Welles has taken violent exception to co-star Curt Jurgens's recent remarks about him. "When we were in Hongkong," said Jurgens, "I was all set to walk out. For Welles wanted to rewrite not only his own dialogue, but most of mine as well."

(The animosity was not on Jurgens's side. Humbled Orson, who prefers to think of himself as a director, "I hate all actors. Stupid, empty-headed creatures. When he said it he was looking straight at Jurgens.)

SECOND: Normally the Rank unit would have shot extra film in Hongkong to be used for

television "plugging" of their picture. They were unable to do so—and so began negotiations with Welles for some of the footage which he was shooting for his own company.

Welles said they could have him—if the price was right. The Rank Organisation said they would buy it—if the film was good. They would like to see it first.

To which Welles replied that they couldn't. Anything he shot was good.

The result: stalemate.

More difficult

Where is the elusive Orson at this moment?

Somewhere in Spain. Where he has been telling friends: "I have no intention of seeing that picture."

Said a long-time associate of Welles the other day:—

"Any damn fool can find a needle in a haystack. Tracking that I should."

down Orson is a much more difficult proposition."

To which the Rank Organisation rather sadly adds: "You can say that again."

WELL, WELL....

FOR the past few weeks La Confidentiale Cinema, in Tottenham Court Road has been showing a film called *Nudist Paradise*—and advertising it outside the cinema with the figures of some unclothed women.

I often pass the cinema at night on my way home—and as far as I could see nobody took the slightest notice of the nudes.

The other day the L.C.C. stepped in. The nudes, it said, had to be adorned.

So a poster artist drew long blades of grass around the women, and at length the L.C.C. was satisfied.

I passed the cinema again one night.

This time there was a crowd outside. All peering through the long blades of grass.

THE MESSAGE

THE H-BOMB they say, comes in three sizes: Small, Medium, and

Where is everybody?"

I am not sure that I care to know too much about the largest of these sizes—but

the film-makers are anxious

I saw a gripping picture the other day called *The World, the Flesh, and the Devil*, which shows New York after an atomic holocaust has destroyed all life—save three.

And in a few months' time, we shall be seeing *On the Beach*—Nevel Shute's horrendous story of the last days in Australia before life is extinguished by radioactivity dust.

Both these grim films, one feels, might be shown to advantage when the Foreign Ministers get together again.

There is no need for subterfuge. They'll get the message.

SO FORGIVING

JOHN HUSTON, the distinguished film director, is in London. So I asked him the other day if it were true that they were finally going to film *White Hunter, Black Heart*—the savage, blistering story of a film director in Africa which most people have always assumed to be a thinly-disguised portrait of Huston himself.

For the book was written by Peter Vieret, who spent months in Africa with Huston when he was making *The African Queen*.

In the book, Vieret's director was called John Wilson—a tall, gaunt man with a craggy face bearing the scars of battles.

A pretty unpleasant character.

But Lancaster's company now owns the film rights to the

Said Huston, who is a big man in every sense of the word: "There's been talk about filming it, but I don't think they ever will. Personally I thought it a good book—though it went a bit to pieces at the end. But I will say this—the mink is used to going to the best places—premieres, cocktail parties, balls."

SAYS film producer Bryne Foy: "The trouble with Hollywood is that the inmates have now taken over the asylum..."

—(London Express Service).



Welles... "I hate all actors"

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

SAYS Hornblow Gingold: "The older I get, the more I worry about my wonderful mink. You see, when I die, it will go to my sister, who leads such a dual life. And my mink is used to going to the best places—premieres, cocktail parties, balls."

SAYS film producer Bryne Foy: "The trouble with Hollywood is that the inmates have now taken over the asylum..."

—(London Express Service).

THE SILENT ONE GIVES A FRANK TALK...

BY PETER EVANS

"THEY make me each other. It was the same with the Christmas cards. When I first went to Hollywood—that was, on that was 14, 15 years ago. Now I'm 16—there are 30. Thirty-eight years old. Suddenly I'm 30 years old. What's happened to all those years?"

A small silence. Then: "Oh, I was telling you about the Christmas cards, wasn't I? Well, when I first went to Hollywood and was going through my *Thals*—*Is*—*The Thing*—*To Do In Hollywood*, period, I sent out about 60 Christmas cards. I got about 60 back."

"Then one year I figured in *Lonely One*. Or sometimes the *Silent One*. As someone once remarked: 'He makes Garbo look like a vulgar publicly-accepted person.'

Neville, the quiet star, in London for his first British film, "Suddenly Last Summer," is giving one of the most revealing interviews of his career.

"The trouble is," he says slowly, "like a professor struggling to explain a higher mathematical equation in simple terms, 'the trouble is, Hollywood likes to put people into smart little pigeon-holes. It's the same way they like instant coffee. It's quick and easy."

FRIENDS

He stretches out a long leg and flicks on an electric kettle with his foot. "I drink all this business about being lonely and sad and moody. Sometimes, like I am. Who isn't?"

"I'll tell you. Once someone said to me: 'Have you any friends? Tell me, who are your friends?'

"So I said, sure, I have friends. As a matter of fact I have seven very dear friends. They said: 'Nobody has more than two real friends. How come you have seven? So I gave up."

"I admit I don't go to Hollywood parties. But that's because I'm never invited. I don't know why that is, exactly. Maybe a long time ago I turned down an invitation I shouldn't have turned down. You know how it is, people remember that sort of thing."

Suddenly Clift is talking so fast the words are bumping into each other. "I figure it takes years off your life at the other end. And when I think about that—I try not to think about it too much—but when I do, I get scared."

—(London Express Service).

TORN APART

Clift lifts the boiling kettle off the floor and mixes a cup of instant coffee. He cradles the cup in both hands and says quietly: "You know, acting it business about being lonely and sad and moody. Sometimes, like I am. Who isn't?"

"Your body doesn't know you're only kidding. Your body doesn't know you're an actor. The adrenalin rushes around just like a real emotional crisis. I figure it takes years off your life at the other end. And when I think about that—I try not to think about it too much—but when I do, I get scared."

—(London Express Service).



Gay Kay Kendall... gay Yul Brynner. A scene from their film, *Once More, With Feeling*. But *Waltz* is not the pre-dominating mood in the Paris studio where Miss Kendall has insisted on a closed set. Only very close friends are admitted.

FILM PREVIEW by GERARD GARRETT

Miss Cummings is coy about her come-back

CONSTANCE CUMMINGS—one of the few top actresses who combine sex-appeal with a social conscience—is to make a come-back in films after several years devoted to the theatre.

The occasion is the launching of the first picture to be made comedy, "I'm going to be a great of by Bryanton Ellms, the new honest," confided Mr Crichton to his all-got-together company. "I have to get in touch with some people before I can say anything," said Mr Danischewski, chairman of Sir Michael Balcon.

Miss Cummings, normally most outspoken, gave an embarrassed giggle and said: "They have asked me to say nothing. But I am looking forward to it very much and it's a wonderful part."

The company has raised a million pounds to finance its operations—some of it, I am astonished to note, coming out of the pockets of the producer themselves.

Miss Cummings—who was

do hope the film turns out to be a satire on bureaucracy.

But "n' roll, which provides

today's battle hymns for young

rebels without cause, is to be given the intellectual treatment

by film director Cy Endfield.

Mr Endfield, though he is

no teenager, refuses to side with

the squares in this matter of

beat music—in his household

the record-player is a very

essential piece of furniture.

* The Queen of Sheba waits to ensnare the incorporeal King Solomon in the film, *Solomon and Sheba*. She, of course, is Miss Gina Lollobrigida, suddenly retired for a selective occasion.

He says: "Anything which has this sort of impact must be an expression of something important."

The film is to be called *Hero Comes Tomorrow* and the star will be teenage idol Marty Wilde—now a fully fledged

film-actor after appearing with Dame Sybil Thorndike and Stanley Baker in *Jetstream*.

Marty Wilde is highly con-

scious of his new responsibilities.

I don't care if I'm only paid 20 bob for the film," he said.

"We artists are not worried about money."

Larry Parnes, the man who discovered Tommy Steele and now produces teenagers, is almost on an ascent, but still has been asked to initiate a nation-wide talent hunt on behalf of the film.

Meanwhile Cliff Richard, Mr Wilde's close rival, is preparing for his big picture, *Expresso Bongo*, which is a rather lame reworking of *Rock 'n' Roll*.

Marty Wilde is highly con-

scious of his new responsibilities.

"I don't mind them sending up the numbers for anybody."



JANET MUNRO—who is under contract to that demented film-maker Walt Disney—performs the malevolent and satiric features in her latest film, *Tommy the Toddler*, which is not being made for Disney. She agrees: "He will have a fit. He has never even seen my ankles let alone my knees."

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SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Expect No Fireworks From HKFA's Report On Alleged Professionalism

The fateful football fuse still smoulders. The anticipated explosion, however, has been temporarily delayed. The Hongkong Football Association has asked for, and has been granted, an extension of seven days for the submission of its long-awaited report on the investigation it carried out into the allegations of professionalism in Colony soccer. The fact that the HKFA found it necessary to ask for an extension of time has, I think, been wrongly interpreted in some circles as meaning that the report is bristling with meaty findings.

Frankly I believe that when the contents are made known they will rank as the greatest wet squib of all time... in fact it may well be that the findings will be so noisy that they will touch off other and more important explosions elsewhere.

No matter what this report says, there are few folks to contact with Hongkong football today who do not believe that professionalism exists.

It is true that the funds which support this professionalism do not come from the official accounts of the clubs concerned, but any player who receives income directly or indirectly from playing football is an out-and-out professional within the meaning of the Olympic definition, and it matters not whether the gain or rewards he receives are financial or material in character.

Public Commission?

If the question of professionalism in Hongkong is to be answered once and for all, then a public commission should be set up to do the inquiring and investigating. The commissioners should not be connected in any way with football in the Colony. The inquiry should be based on the tenets of good old fashioned commonsense... with someone asking the basic question of how so many jobless footballers—some I am assured have had no real employment for years—can live in such obvious comfort and can go off gallivanting on long tours every year if they are in fact true amateurs.

It is all so blatant, bombastic and bumptious that one wonders how administrators, who would instinctively shrink from anything that smelted of dishonesty, can go on living side by side with what is the greatest lie in sport today.

Answers To Sports Quiz

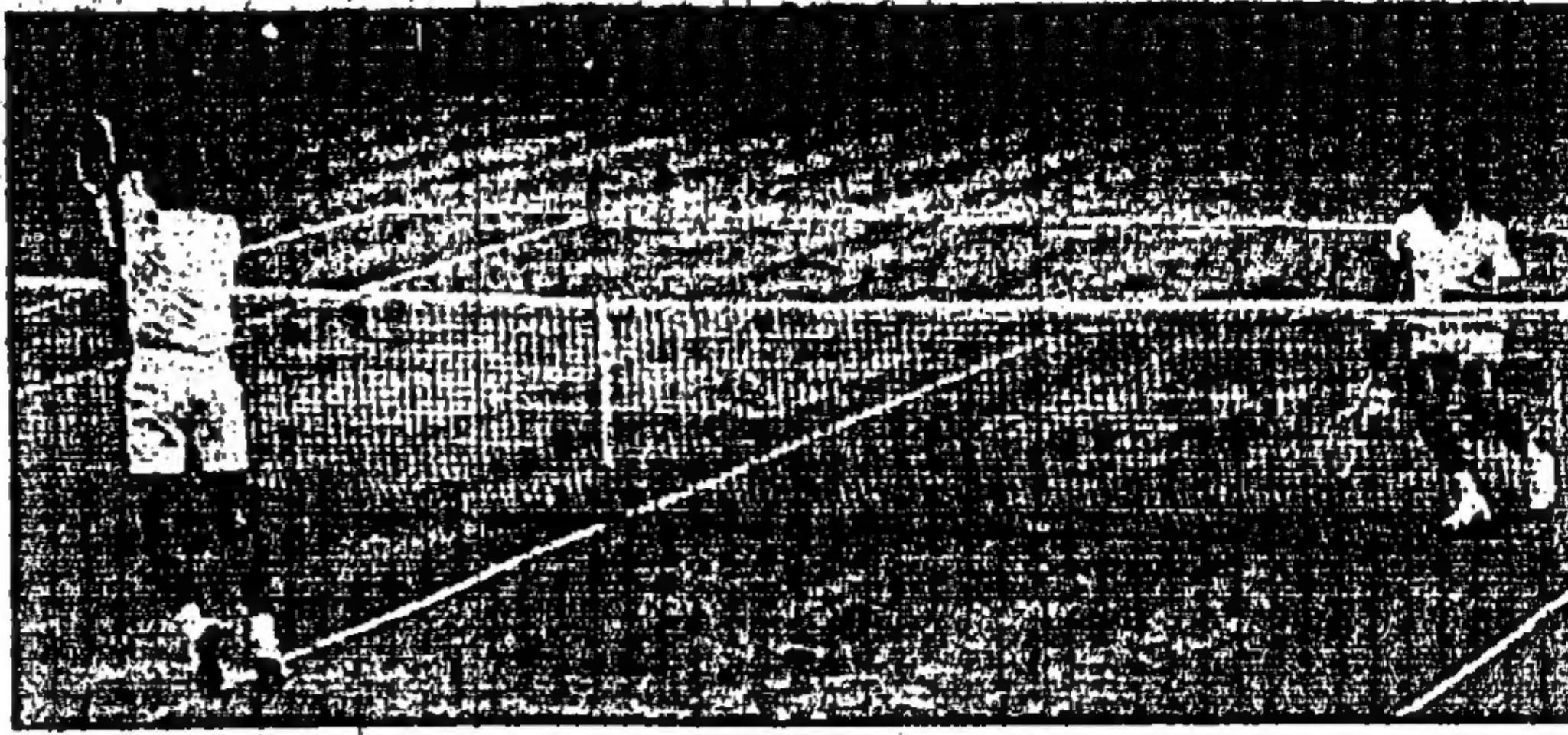
1. The rest.
2. Mrs Dorothy Tyler (Great Britain).
3. Tokyo.
4. The stroke and the cox.
5. (a) Wrestling, (b) Horse racing, (c) Boxing.
6. (a) Diamond Sculls, (b) Golden Gloves, (c) Kentucky Derby.
7. Bobby Wilson, No. 4.
8. Alex Bedser, 236 wickets.
9. (a) Flyweight, (b) Cruiserweight, (c) Middleweight.
10. Crowns of laurels.

THE GAMBOLES . . .



By Barry Appleby

Olmedo Shows His Power



America's No. 1 seed Alex Olmedo, seen here in action during his Wimbledon singles quarter-final match last Monday against Chile's Luis Ayala, whom he beat 7-5, 3-6, 6-3, 6-2. Ayala, out of position, is at the mercy of Olmedo's backhand.—Times Photo.

thirteen his was almost a household name.

After a lull of some years the name is back in the limelight, for Peter Junior—already a Scottish water polo

matcher. He has a great future."

★ ★ ★

The 1959 Walkathon is almost upon us. It is hard to believe that a whole year has passed since that sweltering day when the public thrilled to the efforts of Veteran Kennedy - Skipton and cheered to the echo a winner who could not hear a sound of the acclamation that greeted his lap of honour around the Hongkong Football Club stadium.

The announcement that the 4th Annual Walkathon will be held on July 18, has brought forth usual arguments as to whether or not this exacting event is staged at the wrong time of the year.

day such as we had last year—but whatever may be said against it I believe the real answer to the critics is to be found in the ever-increasing number of entries which each successive walk brings forth.

The list gets bigger every year and it seems certain that from a competitor's point of view it is annually growing in popularity. That is the real test of the Walkathon.

The evidence is that it is standing the test in a way that gives the critics the best answer of all.

MOTOR CYCLE ENGINES FOR SOAP BOXES'

Unaccustomed speeds are likely to be recorded by the "Soap Box Derby" being organised by the Smethwick (Staffordshire) Round Table for the vehicles taking part will be motorised and will be capable of travelling at 40 miles an hour.

Test Of Stamina

It is true of course that it is a tremendous test of stamina—particularly on a hot humid

It is stated that the Round Table found it hard work last year compelling vehicles propelled by hand levers.

One of their members, Mr T. Fox, is charged with fitting the boxes with open motor cycle engines with direct chain drive to the back wheels.

A miniature Grand Prix in which other Round Table branches will be challenged has been planned.—Barnews Service.

Classic Race For Pigeons

One of the greatest tests for stamina for British racing pigeons to be held for 30 years is to be a 300 miles race across the sea from the Faroe Islands, between the Shetlands and Iceland, to Britain.

Pigeon fanciers in many parts of Britain have entered birds. Their 400 pigeons have left in crates for the Faroes where they will be released as soon as the weather is favourable.

The contest has been organised by the secretary of the Lerwick Championship Club, Mr. Doug Ward of Dinsdale, Bedfordshire. She says the 300 miles flight over water will make the race "classic."

"Longer races are often held from the Continent, but they do not have such a long jump across water."

It will be the first pigeon race from the Faroes to England since 1929.

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SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1959.

SHEAFFER'S

STERLING
SILVER TIP

American Crews Dominate Henley Regatta

American crews dominated the third day's events at the Henley Royal Regatta today, when Harvard University's two crews recorded the fastest times of the day.

Their heavyweight crew reached the final of the Grand Challenge Cup, narrowly beating the Oxford University crew, in 7 minutes 1 second.

The Harvard lightweights entered the semi-finals of the Thames Cup, winning their heat against the Iols second eight by a canvas in 7 minutes 4 seconds. In the final of the Grand Challenge Cup Harvard will meet the Thames Rowing Club, who beat their British rivals Leander Club, by one and a quarter lengths in 7 minutes 6 seconds.

Lightweights
The Harvard lightweight crew will race the Union Boat Club, of the United States, for a place in the final of the Thames Cup. The other finalist will be either the University of London or

Jesus College, Cambridge, who beat a British and an Irish crew in 7 minutes 31 seconds and 7 minutes 17 seconds respectively.

The Diamond Sculls is again destined to go overseas. Stewart Mackenzie of Australia, the British Empire Games sculling champion who is attempting to set a record by winning this event three years in succession, will compete against America's Harry Parker in the final.

In the semi-final Mackenzie coasted to victory over Ronnie Willis of London, clocking 9 minutes 12 seconds, while Parker defeated Sydney Rand, of London, in 8 minutes 49 seconds.

The only other overseas entries to race today were the Queens University, Belfast, in the quarter-finals of the Thames

Challenge Cup, and the Belmont Hill School of Massachusetts of the Wyfold Challenge Cup. Queens lost to the University by one and a quarter lengths, and Belmont finished two lengths behind the London Rowing Club.

Italian Crew

The Italian crew Moto Guzzi will contest the final of the Stewards Cup with the Oxford four from St Edmund Hall and Lincoln Colleges, Oxford.

The Italian had no difficulty in defeating the London Rowing Club in 7 minutes 54 seconds while the two Oxonians defeated the Dutch crew Nercus. The Oxford crew took one length ahead in 7 minutes 35 seconds. —Reuter.

Complete Rest

Charlotte, NC, July 3. Evangelist Billy Graham, bold and hearty after seven months of globe-trotting from Australia to Russia, dropped into Charlotte for a whirlwind visit today on the last leg of his trip home "for a complete rest." —UPI.

REDFIFFUSION

H.K.T.
11 a.m., Morning Medley: 11.30 Waitress; 11.30, Morning Medley: 11.30 Waitress; 11.30, Morning Medley: 11.30 Waitress; 11.30, Three On A Mike; 11.30, Keyboard Capers; 11.30, Weather, News and Special Announcements; 11.30, The Melanchine and Orch; 2, Saturday Requests—Ron Ross; 3, Year By Year—Hilma; 1940, 3.30, John Diamond's Adventure; 4, Sons Of Prairie; 4.30, Rhythms; 5, Parado; 5, Unit Requests—Nancy Wise; 6, Diana; 7, Music; 8, Gigi Melody; 9, Magic; 6.30, Meet The Stars; Jane Froman; 7.30, I Remember When; 8, Diana; 9, Music; 10, Diana; 11, President Eisenhower's 6th of July message to Americans abroad; 11.10, Announcements; 11.10, Field Time; 11.30, Gil Scott's Party; 9.30, Palace Of Varieties; 10, Crime Club—An Edwardian Murder Mystery; 10.30, Standard Party; 10.30, Cordelia; 11, Show Press; 11.00, Dance Party; 11.10, Cricket—3rd Test match—England v India; 11.30, Musical Interlude; 12 mid., Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 P.M., Highway Patrol: 2.20, Edie's Castle; Show: 2.20, Canine Feature: 4.30, Tugboat Annie: 5, Children's Hour—Cartoon: 5.15, Puppet On A String; 5.30, Children's Feature: 6, Close Down: 7.30, Naked City: 7.45, Band On 1st Bn. The Lancashire Light Infantry; 8.30, Handmaster E. H. Moore: 9.30, Bob Cummings Show: The Silver Tongue; 9.45, The Last Frontier; 10, Message to Americans abroad: 10.20, Top Plays Of 1958: A Mother's Duty; 11, Standard Party; 11.30, Home's; 12, John Wayne, Thomas Mitchell, Ian Hunter, Barry Fitzgerald; 11, Late Night Final.

Answer to 'Did It Really Happen?' is—NO.

WARWICK LEAD CRICKET

London, July 3. Warwickshire, who last won the English County Cricket Championships in 1951, today became the latest leaders in this season's race for the title.

They brought their points total to 100 with four points from a tense draw with Glamorgan at Birmingham. Victory for Glamorgan would have meant that the Welsh county, too, would have brought their points to the 100-mark—and victory seemed within their grasp when Warwick were left with only one wicket standing and 45 minutes remaining for play. But the Home county's last wicket pair, Basil Bridge and Osie Wycombe, presented straight bats to everything Glamorgan could toss at them—and played out time.

MOST EXCITING

The day's most exciting finish came at Northampton, where Northamptonshire by 28 runs beat Yorkshire by 28 runs.

Northamptonshire's win—which cost Yorkshire top place in the championship table—was another last-minute effort.

The last wicket pair Chris Wood and Jim Binks had defied the Hampshire attack for over half an hour when Malcolm Heath bowled Wood. With the third ball of the day's last over, Mervyn Winfield scored 12 runs. His career best—to lead Northamptonshire to victory against Gloucestershire at Tewkesbury—had not yet made 350, lost five runs for 101 before Winfield hauled them to safety with his hard hit innings. At the close the Home county still had two wickets standing.

SIX POINTS

Only six points separate the top four counties. After Warwick come Yorkshire (68 points), Northamptonshire and Middlesex on 64.

Consistently note: Dennis Brackes, the Northamptonshire batsman, today reached his 1,000 runs for the 17th successive season. —Reuter.

THIRD TEST MATCH

London, July 3. At the close of play in the third Test match against India today England were 247 ahead with only four wickets down.

SCOREBOARD

(1st Innings)
ENGLAND
G. Fuller, *Not out* Nadrashri 75
P. May, *Not out* 148
K. Hargreave, *Not out* 148
E. Close not out 12
Extras 15
Total (for four wickets) 401
Fall of wickets 1-145, 2-180, 3-185,
4-319.
Bowling 6 M R W
Densi 31 3 22
Nadrashri 32 11 75
Gupta 32 16 35
Unigar 20 1 21
Borda 14 1 21
Nadrashri 24 1 24

—A.F.P.

GARY PLAYER WINS OPEN BY 2 STROKES

Muirfield, July 3. GARY Player, 23-year-old South African, came from behind to win the British Open Golf Championship here today.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

HK Prisons

Sir.—Very fully do I agree that investigations should be held in camera as it tends to make the public suspicious that government adopts camouflage.

In any part of the world irregularities in prisons do take place among the irresponsible ones dishonest enough to take mean advantage of their em-

ployees.

While visiting Shantung Province in the mid-twenties I visited the prison in a town called Litsun. The conditions were simply deplorable.

In Hongkong I visit the prison often especially the Victoria Remand Prison. Perhaps a few lines will do justice to whom it concerns.

The Officer-in-charge at that time was an exceptionally strict man. He and his organisation demanded the fullest respect from all his subordinates and the detainees. He was however known to have the softest heart within the hardest bark. One day he almost cracked my out for talking rather loudly. I was quick enough to perceive what type of a disciplinarian he was. We later became quite friendly and even had a stroll together.

Let's see what I had observed one Saturday afternoon. A race when he set out on the windswept course this morning but his great mastery of Muirfield's 6,800 yards test enabled him to overtake the flogging pacemakers and come home one of the youngest winners of the open in modern times.

After his great last round he had an agonising wait of two hours before knowing he had won.

Aggregates

Bullock and Van Donck both had aggregates of 286, the former with rounds of 68, 70, 76, 74 and Van Donck with 70, 70, 73, 73.

Player, a colourful figure in pink slacks, black sweater and white peaked cap, won £1,000 by his victory.

He was seemingly out of the race when he set out on the windswept course this morning but his great mastery of Muirfield's 6,800 yards test enabled him to overtake the flogging pacemakers and come home one of the youngest winners of the open in modern times.

After his great last round he had an agonising wait of two hours before knowing he had won.

All Failed

Bullock, Van Donck, Sam King (Knole Park), Antonio Cerdas (Argentina) and Syd Scott (Roehampton) all had reasonable chances of catching Player but all failed.

Van Donck's challenge lasted right up to the last hole. The Belgian would have tied with Player if he had sunk a lengthy, difficult putt from the edge of the green, but he took three strokes to get it down—Reuter.

Consolation For Laver

Wimbledon, July 3. Australian Rod Laver had some consolation for his defeat in the final of the men's singles when together with Miss Darlene Hard (United States) he out-hit Billy Knight and Miss Yola Ramirez (Mexico), in the semi-finals of the Mixed Doubles.

If Miss Laver's service, which was mainly responsible for the British-American pair, seeded one, losing the first set 6-2.

The second set was more closely fought with none of the players outstanding. Laver double faulted. Miss Ramirez was off form while Knight was erratic.

Miss Hard lost her service at 4-5 and she and her partner, seeded third, lost the set.

The third set was a formality. Miss Ramirez's game collapsed and the little Mexican girl was obviously feeling the effects of two weeks of intensive tennis.

—A.F.P.

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SAILS: at 5.00 p.m. on 6th July, 1959.

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M.S. "CHANGSHA" Arrived 3rd July, 1959.

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